# THE MEREDITH EAGLE.

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### *THE UNDER DOG.*

I know that the world—that the great big world—
From the peasant up to the king;
Has a different tale from the tale I tell,
And a different song to sing.

But f or e, and I care not a single fig
If they say I am wrong or I'm right,
I shall always go in for the weaker dog.
The under dog in the fight.

I know that the world—that the great big world—
Will never a moment stop
To see which dog may be in fault,
But will shout for the dog on top.

But for me—I never shall pause to ask
Which dog may be in the right;
For my heart will beat, while it beats at all,
For the under dog in the fight.

Perchance what I've said were better not said,
Or 'twere better I said it recog.;
But with heart and with glass filled chock to the brim,
Here is luck to the bottom dog.

DAVID BARKER.

## Rachel Cheal,

THE FAIR MAID OF CHERBURY.

"Only one more voyage, Rachel."

"Oh, but coffin-ships, Harry! The word haunts me!"

"But only one more run, my bonny bird! Just to Aberdeen in ballast, an' back again to Harwich with granite afore we know we've been out! Then we sha'n't have to start life in debt, lass; every penny o' the share in George's boat'll be paid up; an' the little craft from that time for'ard shall keep a good thick thatch over our heads, an' a side o' bacon in the kitchen, an' a pig in the sty—a real Barkshire, my pretty one!"

The ring of solid comfort in this last allusion momentarily displaces all gruesome thoughts. The rosiest pair of lips in Cherbury are put up trustfully, to be kissed with a vigor which only a young sailor, due aboard his ship within two fleeting hours, is capable of imparting to the salutation. After this there is a delightful pause, while the August sunshine, filtering its way between the mossy piles of Cherbury Jetty, beneath which the lovers stand, surrounds their figures with a golden halo.

"What's that they tell me about Farmer Gordon havin' been so often up at your mother's while I was away, last voyage?" suddenly demands the young sailor. "Of course there's nowt in it, sweetheart; but I don't like to hear, as I did the other night, the names o' Tom Gordon an' Rachel Cheal bein' coupled together so free-and-easy like—although Tom is old enough to be your father."

For a moment Rachel gazes into her lover's face in bewilderment; then, clasping his hand in both of hers, leans back against a weather-beaten bulkhead, while musical laughter ripples from her rosy lips.

"Oh! but where have your eyes been, Harry, my man?" she asks, as soon as she is able to speak; then she continues, very demurely, "As thou sayest, lad, he is often up at mother's; an' he is old enough, an' to spare, to be my father; an'—"

"Let him bide, my lass; let him bide. I can trust thee with any man of 'em all," interrupts her lover, impetuously, as he hurriedly glances off to the foot of the lane which leads down to Cherbury Cove. "Here be George, an' little Jim, an' your Uncle Humphrey; an' that means it's dead low water, an' I must slip off at once if I'm to make Harwich this flood. God bless thee, my pretty one!" And he holds her to his heart in a clinging embrace, while a stentorian shout for "Ha-ry-y! Harry Ree-e-eed!" awakens the echo of the cove.

"Aye, aye, George! aye, aye!" cries Harry in response. Then the two lovers emerge from the seclusion of the jetty, and join the group on the foreshore; and, after a hurried greeting, Harry puts off with George and little Jim in the boat to which hopeful allusion has already been made, and slips away before a gentle breeze from the northward in the direction of Harwich Harbor. It is not until the little craft has rounded Cherbury Point, and is lost to view, that Rachel's kerchief ceases to flutter in the air, and Rachel herself consents to turn and retrace her steps to the village.

The Cheals are a family of which Cherbury has occasion to feel proud. Humphrey, a veteran of Her Majesty's Coast-Guard, is a man who, holding his own life cheap, has again and again voluntarily encountered deadly peril at humanity's call, and is known and respected throughout the whole county. Though now close upon sixty years of age, he still holds the onerous post of coxswain of the lifeboat; and if blessings always fell where blessings are due, it is on his good gray head that they would descend in showers, for many have been called down by the wives whom he has saved from widowhood. Stowed away in a locker in his trim little cottage on the North Down, and only visible on ceremonial occasions, are two medals—the Humane Society's and the Albert; and other decorations would be his besides, were it not that he is as modest as he is brave, and holds that saving a fellow-creature's life is a duty, and not—to use his own words—an affair to go and make a fuss about.

Humphrey Cheal has two sons—George, the elder, Harry Reed's bosom friend and partner, a stalwart young fellow on whom the Honorable Society of the Elder Brethren of Trinity House have already conferred the certificate for pilotage duty in the Estuary; and little Jim, the younger, a blue-eyed urchin of fourteen, who can handle oar or tiller with any lad of his age and weight in the village. It had been a somewhat tender point with Humphrey, in his earlier life, that his family had numbered no daughter; but this sufficiency had since been supplied, his sister-in-law Rachel—now, alas! a widow—having brought into the world a little Rachel, who in due course had grown to be the very apple of her uncle's eye. To her, the most lovable maid in all Cherbury, the gentle reader has been already introduced under the jetty.

"'Tis a cruel, cruel task is parting," she sighs, as she wends her way up the lane by Humphrey's side, "and 'twould break my heart, uncle, if this voyage were not Harry's last!"

"Right you be, my bonny lamb, right you be. Parting is a heavy business at best, an' that's Bible truth," assents Humphrey. "But then, you know, we mustn't take on when we're right in sight o' port, so to speak," he continues in a more cheery tone. "Why, bless my heart, I shouldn't feel a bit surprised if you were to anchor up there an' tell me, as pearl as mebbe, that Harry had gone and bespoke 2, Sheldrake's Cottages, afore he started!"

"Aye, bless the lad! that he did, uncle; bespoke the cottage, and what's more, bespoke the pig! Just the plumpest little chap I've seen this many a day—as round an' soft an' beautiful as—as—" Her eyes beam softly over the retrospect, and the simile is lost.

"I'm main glad to hear it," my lass, comments Humphrey, thoughtfully; "for there's no denyin' that I'd wish to see thee settled all comfortable, if so be that any other change in the family is to come about. I've heared folks talkin' a deal o' late, my dear; couplin' your mother's name with that o' Farmer Gordon."

A merry laugh issues spontaneously from Rachel's lips. "His very words, uncle; Harry's very words! 'Heared folks couplin' Rachel Cheal's name wi' that of Tom Gordon!' But he thought the Rachel Cheal was me, uncle—me, an' not mother." And over the recollection she laughs the tears back into her eyes.

Humphrey laughs too; and thus, laughing and chatting, the old coast-guardsman and the maid Rachel make their way out of the lane, and disappear in the direction of the little cottage on the North Down.

Meanwhile, Rachel's lover has reached Harwich Harbor and joined his ship, the cousting brig Auld Reekie, which sets sail on the morrow morn for the port of Aberdeen. With fair breezes from the south and west she makes a good run of it, loads her cargo of granite, and again quits port. By this time the summer has waned, and the period of the autumn equinox is at hand. At sunrise on the fourth day of her homeward voyage the brig encounters strong head winds from the southeast; before sunset it is blowing half a gale, and an hour afterward—with her foresail in ribbons and her foreyard in splinters—she has put about, and is making a last blind effort to run for the mouth of the Tees.

A grim object, to the seafaring eye, is the Auld Reekie. For five-and-forty years, fair weather and foul, she has been knocking up and down the east coast of Great Britain in search of a livelihood—now carrying wood, now coal, now stone—and a storm-beaten, patched up, unseaworthy old hulk she looks, through all her three coats of paint. To catch sight of the line where now the Plimsoll mark would be, the observer, it was averred, would have to station himself a couple of boat's-lengths off her weather-beam; and even then it would be necessary for a good stiff breeze to lay her over at an angle of forty-five degrees to her head-line, before his curiosity could be assuaged. Such is the vessel in which Harry Reed has shipped as mate, and which—with her foremast gone by the board, her two hundred and fifty tons dead weight of granite shifting in her hold, and her rotten sails blown to rags—is staggering along in the inky darkness before the awful fury of the equinox. Like many another coffin-ship before her, she is allowed short shrift. In a few minutes a terrific sea—eager, as it were, to put her out of her misery—takes her on the counter and makes a clean sweep of her deck; and the same moment she reels, shudders, and finally plunges down headlong into the yawning gulf which opens to receive her.

And Harry Reed? In this instance vigorous young life, sustained by might of purpose, does not succumb quite so readily as rotten old timber. For two nights and two days, awful privation and suffering are his; but at length—numbed, bruised, lacerated, and with the death-stupor stealing upon him—he is observed and picked up by an outward-bound vessel.

In due course he recovers; and, enrolled as one of the hands, proceeds with the ship to Valparaiso, whither she is bound direct. There, with the present of a silver coin and many elaborate directions, he entrusts to a hanger-on of the harbor an English letter—a wild outpouring of all the long-pent passion of his heart—to be posted in the town. What eventually became of the poor, painfully-produced sheet no one living knows. Possibly the drunken tatterdemalion to whom it was handed—a Spanish half-caste—put it to practical use as a cigarette-paper, and its rhapsodies, like many other lovers' rhapsodies, drifted away in smoke; more probably it lies embedded in the greasy lining of his jacket to this day. One thing is certain; that it never reached the supplicant hand stretched forth to receive it, or brought relief to the soul famishing for news in the little old-world village beyond the Atlantic.

From Valparaiso, the ship at length returns to Lisbon with copper-ore, and from Lisbon she starts with a general cargo for—word most musical to one, at least, of the crew—Ipswich. Once more in the Downs, where she lies three days wind-bound, English newspapers are received aboard; and in one of these, in a column devoted to local intelligence, a young sailor spells out, amongst other items, that a marriage has been solemnized, just three weeks previously, between one Thomas Gordon and one Rachel Cheal.

And the fair maid of Cherbury—what of her? Verily she, too, like her lover, has passed through the Valley of the Shadow of Death, as her wasted face and great lustrous eyes bear record. Day in, day out, fair weather or foul, she must needs stray aimlessly to the beach where the last kiss lingered upon her cheek, and the last good-by was whispered. She is never alone. Honest Humphrey—broken in spirit now, and bowed with grief, yet loving his poor shorn lamb still more tenderly than of yore—is ever at her side; and to murmured questions—the expression of passionate yearning that is within her as she gazes beyond the waters of the bay and beyond the horizon—will give answer in softened words, hopeless himself, yet reluctant to crush the last fluttering vestige of hope.

It is in the gladsome sunshine of a young May morning that a gallant ship, which has voyaged from afar, bears up in Harwich roadstead, and signals for a pilot. Not long has she to wait for a response. A trim little craft comes dancing over the waves like a white-winged gull, and swings up gayly alongside. In another minute George Cheal has swung himself aboard, and little Jim prepares to put about and return.

But on the deck of that gallant ship it would seem, in good sooth, that the sea has given up her dead; for stalwart George, gazing with startled eye on a face which greets his sight, staggers back and grasps the taffrail for support. Few words pass between the long-parted friends, for their feelings are too deep for utterance; but a moment or two afterward there is a wild scream of delight from alongside, for Harry Reed has descended into the boat, and mechanically taken the tiller. A little later the boy Jim has unloosed the arms he has thrown about his old comrade's neck, and scrambling forward strains his eyes toward the harbor which the little craft is now rapidly nearing, and in a very fever of excitement imparts the intelligence that Humphrey and Rachel have come over from Cherbury, and are awaiting his return.

Halting of speech, mechanical of action, stony-eyed as one who dreams, Harry Reed sits with his hands on the tiller, asking no questions; hearing nothing beyond the quick throb of his pulses, and the surging of the blood in his ears. So the moments pass, and the boat is brought up alongside the harbor steps. Yet another brief interval, and Harry has fumbled his way mechanically up on to the pier; and a moment more and he becomes suddenly conscious of the approach of a woman's figure, of a passionate cry in his ears, and of a half-fainting form in his arms.

"Rachel, Rachel!" groans the strong man in his agony, when his voice at length comes to him, "couldst thou not have remained true to me even this short while?"

Her fingers move over his face, as the fingers of the blind move. "True, Harry?" she murmurs; "aye, true till death!"

"True?" he cries, casting her from him in a sudden frenzy of passion, "when thou'rt married?"

"Married?" she whispers, gazing helplessly into his face. Then suddenly she comprehends, and begins to laugh hysterically and sob; and he, by some subtle intuition, suddenly comprehends also, and, straining her to his heart, cries:

"Idiot that I have been! 'I was blind—blind; but now I see!'"

And all this time a gray-haired, weather-beaten coast-guardsman has been tacking round and about these two central figures, yawing off as he approached, only to be drawn at last into irresistible contact with them. What further words may have been spoken, or acts performed, by the little group, history does not record; but that Humphrey Cheal quitted Harwich Pier-Head that morning with a clear two inches added to his stature is capable of distinct proof; for is not Humphrey himself—a witness as little given to romancing as any officer who serves Her Majesty on the storm-beaten coasts of these islands—ready to vouch for the fact?

They did not wait long, those lovers, for the last act of their little domestic episode; they thought that, after that parting of theirs, there was no occasion to do so. It was shortly after daybreak on the first Wednesday of the month of May, that they met; and the following Wednesday, just before noon, the bells of Cherbury Church rang out a gladsome peal, and Rachel Cheal and Harry Reed, kneeling side by side, turned over a fresh page, and as man and wife commenced a new chapter of the great book of their lives.

### A Fortune.

A Western mining paper tells this story. "H. H. White, who has been working on the Dunkirk Mine for some time past, last Sunday while reading the Bible under the large pines east of the mine about half a mile, becoming absorbed in thought, unconsciously dropped the book from his hands in such a way that it fell over a precipice about fifty feet high. Descending into the canyon to recover it, Mr. White found it lying upward, open at the Gospel of St. Matthew, chapter vii., while a large piece of quartz, which had been dislodged by its fall, lay on top, tearing a jagged hole in the seventh verse: "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you." Accepting this as a good omen, Mr. White searched, and, in but least, of the crew—Ipswich. Once more in the Downs, where she lies three days wind-bound, English newspapers are received aboard; and in one of these, in a column devoted to local intelligence, a young sailor spells out, amongst other items, that a marriage has been solemnized, just three weeks previously, between one Thomas Gordon and one Rachel Cheal.

## THE ISLAND OF JAVA.

### A HOME FOR VOLCANOES.

Over Thirty Volcanoes on an Island 630 Miles Long and 30 Miles Wide.

The southernmost portion of Asia runs out from Siam into a peninsula called Malacca. To the southeast lie the islands which together form that division of Oceanica known as Malaysia. Those nearest to the island of Malacca are called the Sunda Islands, and together contain between eighty and ninety volcanoes. The principal islands of the Sunda group are Borneo, Sumatra and Java. Borneo is the largest island on the globe except Australia. It is more than three times as large as Great Britain, but so much of it is low marshy ground, liable to inundation, and the interior is so covered with dense jungle, that it has not invited settlers to any large extent, and the population is not more than about two millions, and mostly half civilized people. Sumatra lies nearest to Malacca, and the strait which runs between them (Straits of Malacca) connects the Indian Ocean and the China Sea. It is 520 miles long, and from 25 miles (opposite Nauing) to 200 miles broad. Sumatra, is about 1,000 miles in length, running east and west, and its greatest breadth is 240 miles. It has several volcanoes, which rise from 7,000 to 11,000 feet above the level of the sea. But the great volcanic island of the Malaysian group lies almost due east of Sumatra, and is just now an object of great interest all over the world—the island of Java.

There are about fifty volcanoes on this island, which is 630 miles long by 35 to 120 miles broad. Earthquake shocks are frequent, and volcanic eruptions have from time to time spread death and disaster around. In 1822 an eruption of Mount Galung-gung destroyed 114 villages and 4,000 people. In 1843 Mount Guntur threw out sand and ashes day and night, covering plantations and villages, and causing an awful destruction of human life. In 1867 earthquake shocks rocked and rent the island, and in the town of Jokjokarba alone thousands of lives were lost. In 1878 and in 1879 there were destructive earthquakes. All the legends of the natives are of terrible disasters occasioned by eruptions of some of the volcanoes. On the eastern end of the island, toward the shores of the Strait of Bali, there is an extinct volcano, the crater of which forms a valley half a mile round. It is called the Vale of Poison. Birds flying over it drop dead, and nothing can pass through it and live. The natives believe it to be the abode of evil spirits. It is a vent for deadly gases generated by the great fires which smoulder and burn beneath the surface all over the island. Not a very pleasant place of abode, one would say, this island of Java.

And it contains a larger population than all the other islands of the Malaysian group put together. The great island of Borneo contains only a little more than two millions of people, and has no volcanoes. Sumatra is much larger than Java, and has only two volcanoes, and not more than five millions of inhabitants. Java, third in size of the Malaysian group, is six hundred and twenty-two miles long, one hundred and twenty-one miles broad, and in 1871 contained over nineteen millions of people. Of these 18,824,574 were Malays, 200,363 Chinese, 9,610 Arabs and others and 29,998 Europeans. It is the point from which the Dutch government rules all its Eastern dependencies, and it is governed by a Regent who resides at the capital, Batavia, a town of importance on the northwestern shore of the island. Divided into twenty-four Residencies, with a Governor and inferior officers administering laws in each, and including the island of Madura, the island of Java is the most valuable of all the Dutch dependencies in the East, and in the production of sugar, coffee, rice, tea, and bamboo, the manufacture of paper and various kinds of carved wood-work, in fishing and the shipping trade, the immense population find employment.

The last and most fearful eruption which has wrought such destruction, occurred on the extreme western end of the island, where the Strait of Sunda rolls sixty miles in width between Java and Sumatra. The location of the volcanoes which have worked such awful havoc is the province of Bantam, which is away up in the west corner. The southern portion of the coast, which borders the strait, is high and rocky, ascending through the forests of the interior toward the loftiest summits where the fires of the great volcanoes Papandayang and Gunung Karang burn continually. Toward the north there are wide plains terminating in extensive marshes which are washed by the waters of the strait. On these plains were many villages, and here was the city of Bantam, formerly the capital of the province, populous and thriving, but some years ago deserted for the safer and healthier location of Serang, where a large trade is carried on.

It is the low land of the province of Bantam which has been covered many feet deep by the ashes from the volcanoes, and it was along its coast that rivers of boiling lava flowed into the strait. In the widest part it is only 90 miles across the strait, and it is only about 60 miles between the two islands. The depth of water was nowhere greater than 40 fathoms, and the small islands and rocky islets were numerous. In the strait volcanic eruptions took place, and the water boiled and surged as the rocky bottom was rent and torn by their forces.

The route from England and the United States to Canton, Hong Kong, and Japan was through the Strait of Sunda, and, now that the islands which were there have disappeared, and new ones have arisen from the sea, while the depth of water is no longer known at any point, the trade will have to go over the route around Sumarta and through the Straits of Malacca. All trade between this country and the various ports among the Phillipine and Spice Islands, as well as the great China trade, will be diverted from the old course until the Strait of Sunda, transformed by the recent convulsions, can be sounded and the charts corrected. The Dutch Government will not delay this work, and the new charts will soon be in readiness.

There is reason to believe that the loss of life will be over rather than under 40,000, though of course the exact number can never be known. The Batavian province and the capital lie north of Bantam, and are separated therefrom by a range of mountains which runs the whole length of the island. These mountains have been shaken and some portions of them have disappeared. In a part, at least, of the Batavian Residency there has been wide-spread destruction; and while the Bantam district is not so densely populated, nevertheless it contained many villages of from 5,000 to 10,000 inhabitants which have been completely wiped out of existence. There were days and nights of awful terror and confusion, when thousands were trying in vain to hide from the rain of fire and the lava streams.

The earth opened and swallowed them up, great waves of the sea overwhelmed them, the sulphurous air was thick with fiery ashes, and the thick darkness was rent by lightning, while thunder rolled and the mountains groaned and rumbled, and frightful explosions made deafening reports. We may try to picture how hundreds of thousands of people, panic stricked, ran to and fro, and prayed and cryed for help—parents seeking to save their children, husbands their wives, children their parents. But imagination could not picture the horrors of such a dreadful scene as that which was lately witnessed on the eastern shores of the Sunda Strait, when tens of thousands of men, women and children were destroyed and many million tons of ashes and lava were thrown from the mountains upon the plains and into the sea.

### HOW TIME-TABLES ARE MADE.

The Delicate Work Necessary to Get Them Ready for the Printers' Hands.

One of the most laborious things connected with the management of a railroad is the instituting of changes in the time-table governing the running of trains. Instead of it being done with pen and paper, as many may suppose, the entire running arrangement of all passenger and freight trains, their crossing of other tracks or passage of trains, their stops, and lost time are all calculated by simple, common pins and spools of different colored threads. Before a time table or schedule is prepared the time chart, a large sheet of drawing paper is first stretched on a smooth surface and mounted on an easel. The chart is ruled either for two, five, or ten minute time by horizontal lines and perpendicular cross-lines. The "time" is marked above the horizontal line, and the distances, or stations and terminals, down the first perpendicular line. For illustration, 12 midnight is the mark on the first horizontal line, and each hour is marked until the twenty-fourth, or the following midnight hour, is reached on the last horizontal line. Between the hour lines the space is divided into minutes and graduated as fine as desired. On a two-minute chart the space between the hours is divided into 10 minutes' time and the 10 minutes' time into 2 minutes' time. The hour lines are made heavy and the lesser time lines are of a lighter shade to distinguish them. The one terminus of the road, Milwaukee, for instance, is marked on the first line beside the first time mark, 12 midnight. The other stations follow down the perpendicular line until the other terminal is reached. Then all is ready to prepare for the running arrangement, provided the pins and thread are ready.

A blue thread means a passenger train, and a red thread a freight train, and if the trains of other roads use part of the track they are designated by a different colored thread. It is calculated that the running time shall be, say, twenty-five miles an hour, and for the purpose of illustration, the tracing of one passenger train will explain them all. A passenger train leaves Milwaukee at 8 a. m. A pin is placed on the horizontal line at the 8 a. m. time mark and the end of the blue thread fastened thereto. If the train runs without stopping for fifty miles, the blue thread is stretched over opposite to the station at which the stop is made, and directly under the 10 a. m. time mark another pin is stuck, and the blue thread wrapped about it to keep it tant. If this is a stop, say, of forty minutes, the blue thread is stretched to the 10:40 a. m. mark on a direct line with the same station, and another pin is stuck and the blue thread wrapped. The train starts and its entire course is thus timed and distributed along the road. If the railroad has, say, fifty or sixty passenger and freight trains running daily, the chart, when completed, looks like a great spider's web stretched out with pins. But little work then remains to transfer the time and stations to the time-table and the schedule is ready for the printer.

### A Forgiving Wife.

Mr. Goldsworthy of Boulder, Col., having been sent to jail for stealing cattle, his neighbors proposed to hang him, but were pursuaded to consult his wife's wishes as to the manner of his taking off. She had applied for a divorce on charges of desertion and cruelty, and of embezzling her private property; but, to the lynchers' astonishment, she not only would not assent to the hanging, but threatened to prosecute every man who might take part in it. Mr. Goldsworthy still lives.

## THE HUMOROUS PAPERS.

### WHAT WE FIND IN THEM TO SMILE OVER THIS WEEK.

He Could Have Sadly—She Saw it in Church—A Western Trip—They were Empty—A Rara Avis—Etc., Etc.

WOULDN'T WASH.

"Those goods are rather dear, ain't they?" remarked Miss Araminta at the dry goods store to the new clerk.

"I think not, ma'am. They're marked down almost to cost."

"But they don't look as though they'd wash."

"Eh!" replied the open-mouthed clerk.

"They don't look as though they'd wash."

"Lord, no!" replied the clerk, "you'd have to wash them."

And then the young man wondered all day what made the young lady flounce out of the store so quickly.

A TON OF SATISFIED COMFORT.

A tramp who had been hired by a circus to appear as an Oriental Knight in the cavalcade fell from grace and once more resumed his ancient calling.

"Hello!" said a man, meeting him one day. "I thought you were circusing."

"I was, but I've quit."

"Do you like this business as well as the circus?"

"Well, I don't know. I may not be so awful gorgeous as I was, but I don't have to wash every day and change my clothes, and there's a whole ton of satisfied comfort in that, even if I don't look quite as purty as an Oriental Knight."—*Merchant Traveler.*

A WESTERN TRIP.

A wholesale merchant of New York city, who has just returned from the West, admits that he had never given that country proper credit for its spirited enterprise. As he passed through Detroit he was sought out and offered a $60 coffin for $28, with the deed of a burial lot thrown in. In Chicago a man offered to kill him for three cents, and an ice wagon went a square out of its way to run over him. In Indianapolis he found one of his old employees, who admitted an embezzlement as far back as 1859, and forced him to take a check for principal and interest. He still has the check to prove it. At Mackinaw they took him for a lord (rate, $8 per day); and at Cleveland he was taken for a bunko-man and had to identify himself by telegraph. Had he been of an agricultural turn of mind he could have bought 600 acres of land of a Toledo man for the trifle of $500. The land was all on the bottom of Lake Erie, and he would have had no fences to build nor taxes to pay. He returns completely charmed with the West. Also, minus his gold watch.—*Wall Street News.*

WHAT SHE SAW IN CHURCH.

He staid at home and she went to church; after dinner he asked her:

"What was the text, May?"

"Oh, something somewhere in Generations; I've forgotten the chapter and verse. Mrs. Hugh sat right before me with a Mother Hubbard bonnet on."

"How did you like the new minister?"

"Oh, he's splendid! and Kate Darlin was there in a Spanish lace cape that never cost a cent less than $50."

"Did he say anything about the new mission fund?"

"No, and the Jones girls were all rigged out in their yellow silks made over; you would have died laughing to have seen them."

"It seems you didn't hear much of the sermon."

"The fact is, Harry, the new minister has a lovely voice; it nearly put me to sleep."

A long silence, during which Harry thought of several things, and his wife was busy contemplating the sky or view, when she suddenly exclaimed:

"There! I knew I'd forget to tell you something. Would you believe it, Harry, the fringe on Mrs. Jones's parasol is an inch deeper than mine, and twice as heavy!"

COULD HAVE SADLY IF HE WANTED HER.

A Detroit lawyer who had business in one of the northern counties a short time since put in a night at a farm house. It was a log-structure containing two rooms and such furniture as pioneers get along with. The family consisted of an old man, his wife, and a girl of twenty, who was slashing around barefooted and had a fist like a slugger. After supper the old woman took a seat in front of the lawyer and suddenly asked:

"Do you wear sich fine duds all the time?"

"All the time, madam."

"Is that a real diamond in your shirt?"

"It is."

"And I heard you tell the old man you had a horse and buggy at home?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And that watch and chain are real gold, I suppose?"

"Yes, the real stuff."

"Cost as much as $200?"

"Yes, over $300."

"My stars! Why, you must get as much as $40 a month and board?" she gasped.

"Madam, I sometimes make $50 per day," he placidly replied.

"Shoo! Why, you are worth a thousand dollars?"

"Yes, ten times that."

"Stars and stars!"

There was an interval of silence as she recovered from her amazement. Then she tip-toed to the corner of the house to see if there were any eavesdroppers. Coming back she walked up to the lawyer and dropped her voice to a whisper and said:

"Say! We've bin saving Sally these last two years for the boss of a saw mill four miles up the creek, but if you are struck on her and she is struck on you, I'll run the old man six miles through the brush after a preacher to do the splicing!"

The lawyer had to decline on the grounds of having a wife in Detroit, and the old woman felt so bad that the husband had to rise at midnight and make a mustard plaster.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A RARA AVIS.

"If it wasn't for us plumbers you reporters would go dry for your funny items," remarked a plumber the other day to the reporter who called to inquire whether it would be cheaper to have a hole in his penstock pipe soldered up, or burn up the house, abandon the lot, and move out into the country and dig a well.

"Yes, you fellows are funny to everybody excepting your employers, but it's a serious matter to them," retorted the reporter.

"But the funniest ever said about a plumber has never found its way into print. A few years ago I was down to the Rouge on Sunday shooting, and killed a bird the likes of which I had never seen before. It was a water fowl, but what a fowl it was! It was all beak, wings and legs, and principally beak. I fetched it home, and the next morning took it up to Professor Sill and asked him what it was."

"Goodness knows!" exclaimed Sill, 'I never saw one before, but from the length and size of its bill it must be a Plumber bird.'"—*Detroit Free Press.*

THEY WERE EMPTY.

There was a great crowd, as usual, in a London railway station from which a train was about to depart; and all at once a man, who had put his hand in his under-coat pocket behind to take out his pocket-book and pay his fare, exclaimed, his face glowing with excitement: "I've been robbed! There are thieves about here! Some villain has taken my pocket-book from my pocket, with over £100 in it!"

"Where did you carry your pocket-book, sir?" inquired a by-stander.

"In my under-coat pocket, behind."

"Then, sir, you can scarcely blame the individual who has taken it," replied the other, in a very pompous, self-satisfied, patronizing manner, and in a voice of warning, intended for the ears of all within hearing. "Yes, you offer, if I may say so, a temptation, a premium, sir, upon theft, by carrying your money in such a place. Now I always carry *my* money *here*," he continued, putting his hand into an inside breast pocket of his coat, "and *there* it is always—" "*Safe*," he *would* have said, but he suddenly drew out his hand as if it had been bitten by an adder, exclaiming, "Why, *my* pocket-book is gone too! Thieves! thieves! thieves! Let no one go out of the station!"

The advice was acted upon, and both pocket-books were found upon the floor, where they had been dropped by the adroit thief—but they were empty.

HOW HE LOST HIS RECKONING.

A correspondent of a Boston paper tells of a fellow-traveler who amused him very much. He was a man who had lost one of the four bundles which his rather severe wife had entrusted to his charge.

"How'd you come to do it?" she asked.

"I lost my reckonin', Nancy," he meekly replied; and then, seeing that she was not in a mood to consider excuses, he turned to me with the rest of the explanation: "I allers keep 'count on my fingers, ye see, but my hands ain't reliable no longer." He held up a hand from which a finger was missing. "I chopped off that finger las' spring, and that's what upsets my calculations. There was just ez menny bundles ez I had fingers on the hand that I told 'em off on—but it must o' been t'other hand."

WONDERFUL TALE, WONDERFUL SPRING.

An Arkansas editor, who recently visited Eureka Springs, I. T., wrote to his newspaper that a hound's tail was accidentally cut off near Harding Spring; that the dog drank of the waters and that a new tail grew; that meantime the dissevered caudal appendage, having been thrown into the spring, grew to the dog, and that then the dog's owner had two dogs. But the veracious editor doesn't add, "If you don't believe it there's one of the dogs." The average Eurekan, however, believes.

HIS PASS.

A country editor undertook to ride on a pass belonging to one of his subscribers who had an advertisement in his paper. After examining it the conductor looked at it and the editor, and said:

"This pass is crooked."

"Guess not," said the editor, blandly.

"But I say it is."

"That's just where you are fooling yourself; it's me that's crooked. The pass is all right enough."—*Texas Siftings.*

THE FLAG AGAIN.—Sergeant Bates is about to take the war-path once more. On October 1 he will leave St. Paul on foot, carrying the American flag, with Galveston, Texas, as his objective point. He will then proceed to Portland, Maine, and will go thence to San Francisco. He figures that the little jaunt will take him over seven thousand miles of territory, that he will be able to deliver one thousand eight hundred lectures on the way, and that not less than eight hundred thousand people will come to hear him.

THE TWO FLAGS.—At a reunion of Confederate veterans in Richmond the Stars and Stripes and an old battle flag of the Confederacy were carried at the head of the procession. The Confederate flag had been used as a sign in a store, and bore the legend, "Confederate bonds, money, and postage stamps for sale here."

## A GAMBLER'S TALISMAN.

### THE LOSS OF WHICH DEGRADES HIM.

Smith Crawley's Opal Whose Radiance or Dullness Foretold His Luck.

[From the Chicago Herald.]

"Some years ago, as you are probably aware, there was a man who belonged to the sporting fraternity of Chicago, named Smith Crawley. He was a professional gambler, and had the name of being a very successful one. He always wore on his shirt bosom a large stud with an opal setting—the finest gem of that kind that I have ever seen, and one which I was so anxious to possess that I offered him a large price for it. He would not part with it on any consideration. He claimed that he owed all his success at the gaming table to that opal; that it was an unfailing talisman, which indicated, by its color and brightness, what luck was in store for him. He invariably consulted it before sitting down to a game of cards. If his luck was bad, the gem was a dull red color; but if success availed him, it sparkled with various bright tints. I don't want you to think that I took Crawley's word for this. My interest in this particular opal was so great that on several occasions I accompanied him to his resorts, at his own solicitation, to test the truth of his assertion. I found that what he had told me was absolutely true; that the amulet actually underwent the changes he had mentioned just in proportion as his luck changed. If it was merely a coincidence, the unvarying repetition of it was something wonderful."

"One night I went with him," said the jeweler, earnestly, "to a well-known gambling house on Clark street. The game had no fascination for me and I never played, but Crawley was a pleasant fellow to pass a leisure hour with, and besides, I had not given up the hope of inducing him to part with that stud. The talisman indicated a favorable condition of things, and Crawley took a hand in a game of poker with the proprietor of the house and several other men. I stood near his chair and watched the game. The stakes were unlimited and the bets ran high. Fortune favored Crawley from the first, just as he knew it would. I glanced frequently at the opal; it seemed to increase in brilliancy each moment, until it glowed, and sparkled and scintillated with a variety of radiant lights that were beautiful in the extreme. I had never seen anything like it; its effect upon me was something like the charm of a serpent, as I remember, and I found it difficult to remove my eyes from it for a moment. I was the only person in the room, except the owner himself, who knew anything about the alleged potency of this gem. Crawley never revealed the secret to any of his fellow-gamblers, as that would have warned them against playing with him. He won constantly; his opponents lost heavily. He was in a talkative, playful humor; the others were silent and serious, with that white, intense look of calm excitement (I don't know what else to call it) which I have so often noticed on the faces of gamblers when engaged in an absorbing game.

"Suddenly there was a sharp, snapping sound that was heard throughout the room. Crawley dropped his cards and sprang to his feet, pale as death. What had happened? The opal in his bosom had bursted—had gone to pieces like a miniature bombshell—and out of its gold setting it fell to the floor in a dozen fragments!

"I had often heard of opals bursting without any apparent cause, but this was the first time I had ever been a witness to such a phenomenon. Of course it caused a great deal of surprise and curiosity among the other players, and for a while everything else was forgotten in a discussion of the remarkable occurrence.

"Crawley, after recovering from the first shock, which seemed to almost stun him, tried to make light of the matter and to shift the conversation to other subjects; but I could see that he was terribly shaken up over the loss of his talisman. He carelessly informed a friend that he could easily replace the stone with another of the same kind, and then with a forced calmness, began to talk of something else. But Smith Crawley was never a successful gambler after that. Without his opal, or 'guiding star,' as he used to call it, he had no confidence in himself, and was compelled to go it blind in every game he entered."

"Where is this man now?"

"Dead. He lost all he had here in a month's time and went West. He got down so low in Gunnison, Col., that he was shot while in the act of stealing a ham one night. This occurred within a year after the mysterious breaking of the opal."

### An Object Lesson.

An object lesson in the transmutation of virtue is conveyed in this paragraph from an exchange:

"Tennyson can take a worthless sheet of paper, and by writing a poem on it make it worth $5,000. That's genius. Vanderbilt can write a few words on a sheet and make it worth $5,000,000. That's capital. The United States can take an ounce of gold, and stamp upon it an 'eagle bird' and 'twenty dollars.' That's money. The mechanic can take the material worth $5, and make it into a watch worth $100. That's skill. The merchant can take an article worth 25 cents, and sell it for $1. That's business. A lady can purchase a very comfortable bonnet for $10, but she prefers to pay $100. That's foolishness. The ditch-digger works ten hours a day, and shovels out three or four tons of earth for $2. That's labor."

WESTERN, SOUTHERN and EUROPEAN

# TICKET AGENCY.

Tickets West, Northwest, South and South-west, via Grand Trunk R'y, Fitchburg R. R. (Hoosac Tunnel Line,) Penn. Railroad from New York, Boston and Savannah Steamship Co., Ocean Steamship Co., (N. Y. and Savannah Line.) To and From Europe, via Allan Line Royal Mail and Cunard Steamships. Berths and Staterooms secured in advance. For Tickets or information address

F. C. LOUGEE, Agent, Plymouth, N. H.

General Ticket Office, B. C. & M. & White Mts.R.R.

# A Good Salary.

And travelling expenses is what every successful salesman will receive who engages with us. Any man of pluck, energy and reliability can succeed. We offer special inducements beyond any other firm. Success brings PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT and GOOD WAGES. Particulars furnished on application. Address (with stamp) stating age.

D. F. ATWOOD & CO., Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y.

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$72 a week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in the spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly so well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Addressed TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

jesaly dec1

# U. S. MAIL.

Dr. E. G. Jones may be consulted FREE by mail on all diseases. No matter what your disease is. No matter how long you have been sick, or how many doctors you have tried, give him a trial. You will never regret it. Write him a statement of your case, enclosing stamp for reply. Price for course of medicine reasonable, within the means of all classes. Can refer to hundreds he has cured. Address at once,

*E. G. JONES, M. D.,* PROVIDENCE, R. I.

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# 7 AND 8 PER CENT
DAKOTA FIRST MORTGAGE LOANS
IN THE
Celebrated Red River Valley
*For Safety, Profit, & Prompt Payments*

There is nothing better than 1st mortgage loans on these lands, as they produce the most and best wheat in the world. Address or call on O. B. Copeland at Pemigewasset National Bank, Plymouth, N. H.

# Ropp's Calculator and Diary

Makes Practical Arithmetic easy for all. Simplifies the art of computation, and enables every Farmer and Tradesman to make correct and instantaneous calculations in all their business transactions. Is worth its weight in gold to every one not quick in figures. It is neatly printed, elegantly bound, accompanied by a Removable Diary, Silicate Slate, Perpetual Calendar, and Valuable Pocket-book.

English Cloth, $1. Morocco, $1.50. Russia Gilt, $2.00.

Sent post-paid on receipt of price. Young farmers and others wanted as Agents, sells rapidly. Address,

FRED L. HUNTINGTON, Gen'l Agent, Malone, N. Y.

jesaly mar6

**WISE** people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

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**OLD BLANCHARD CHURN**

With All Recent Improvements.

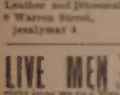
Five sizes made for family dairies. Five sizes for factory use. Perfect stock and the best work. Strong, simple, efficient, convenient and durable. They are every way "The Best." Send for full descriptive circulars to PORTER BLANCHARD'S SONS, Concord, N. H.

**NEW BUTTER WORKER**

Operating on the principle of direct and powerful pressure, instead of rolling, grinding or sliding upon the butter. Works in the salt as well. Certain, easy, quick, strong, cheap. Send for full descriptive circulars to the Inventors and sole makers, PORTER BLANCHARD'S SONS, Concord.

People Will Please

*IN MIND*



That S. F. BLODGETT & SON'S is the best place to buy Custom Boots and Shoes. All styles made to order at short notice and warranted. We always have Boots and Shoes of our make on hand and cheap. Also, Dealers in Leather and Shoemakers' General Supplies.

9 Warren Street, Concord, N. H.

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# LIVE MEN WANTED.

We want 25 more Traveling Salesmen, and to the right ones we can give steady employment and good pay. Must come WELL recommended. A knowledge of the business not necessary. We can teach you.

R. C. CHASE & CO., Nurserymen,

9 Pemberton Square, Boston, Mass.

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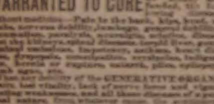
FARMERS and FARMERS' SONS

CAN MAKE $50 to $150 PER MONTH

during the Fall and Winter. For particulars, address, J. C. McCurdy & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOUR SCHOLARSHIPS in the Manchester Business College for sale cheap at this office.

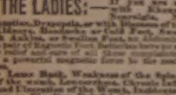
# DISEASE CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE.



THIS MAGNETIC BELT IS WARRANTED TO CURE the Money Refunded, the following diseases without medicine—Pain in the back, hips, head, or limbs, nervous debility, lumbago, general debility, rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica, diseases of the kidneys, spinal diseases, torpid liver, gout, seminal emissions, impotency, asthma, heart disease, dyspepsia, constipation, erysipelas, indigestion, hernia or rupture, catarrh, piles, epilepsy, dumb ague, etc.

When any debility of the GENERATIVE ORGANS occurs, lost vitality, lack of nerve force and vigor, wasting weaknesses, and all those diseases of a personal nature, from whatever cause, the continuous stream of Magnetism permeating through the parts must restore them to a healthy action. There is no mistake about this appliance.

Warranted



LADIES' MAGNETIC ABDOMINAL SUPPORTER.

TRY ONE.

TO THE LADIES:—If you are afflicted with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Exhaustion, Dyspepsia, or with Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Headache or Cold Feet, Swollen or Weak Ankles, or Swollen Feet, an Abdominal Belt and a pair of Magnetic Foot Batteries have no superior in the relief and cure of all these complaints. They carry a powerful magnetic force to the seat of the disease.

For Lame Back, Weakness of the Spine, Falling of the womb, Leucorrhœa, Chronic Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Incidental Hemorrhage or Flooding, Painful, Suppressed and Irregular Menstruation, Barrenness, and change of Life, this is the Best Appliance and Curative Agent Known.

For all forms of Female Difficulties it is unsurpassed by anything before invented, both as a curative agent and as a source of power and vitalization.

Price of either Belt with Magnetic Foot Batteries, $10. Sent by express C.O.D., and examination allowed, or by mail on receipt of price. In ordering, send measure of waist and size of shoe. Remittance can be made in currency, sent in letter at our risk.

The Magnetic Garments are adapted to all ages, are worn over the under-clothing, (not next to the body like the many Galvanic and Electric Humbugs advertised so extensively,) and should be taken off at night. They hold their power forever, and are worn at all seasons of the year.

Send stamp for the "New Departure in Medical Treatment Without Medicine," with thousands of testimonials.

THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO., 218 State St., Chicago, Ill.



# PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

# DIPHTHERIA
CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use.) CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teasp'n-ful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

# MAKE HENS LAY

For Sale by H. F. WYATT, Town Hall Drug Store, Plymouth, N. H.



TRADE MARK

# Dr. CLARK JOHNSON'S
## Indian Blood Syrup

Cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. *Millions* testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the BEST REMEDY KNOWN TO MAN.

*Guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia.*

AGENTS WANTED.

Laboratory 77 W. 3d St. New York City. Druggists sell it.

KEENE, Cheshire Co., N. H.

Dr. Clark Johnson:—

The use of your reliable Indian Blood Syrup has cured me of a severe pain in my side. I advise suffering humanity to give it a trial.

S. KENNA.

eolyjan24

NORTH WEARE, N. H., Oct. 4 1889.

Dr. Clark Johnson:—

I was afflicted with severe Running Sores on my hip, which confined me to my bed. Hearing of your Indian Blood Syrup, I procured some, and a short trial has given me almost entire relief. I cannot praise it too highly.

ISAAC E. WYMAN.

elyjan24

## Diseases of the Stomach.

PORTSMOUTH, Rockingham County, N. H.

MR. CLARK JOHNSON:—I had a Weak Stomach and was unable to attend to my work, and could not eat to keep up my strength. I purchased some of your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP and was greatly benefited by its use.

JOSEPH WAINER



OPEN.



Seasonable Goods for the Summer Months.



CLOSED.

# Furniture.

Special prices on Chamber Sets, Spring Beds and Mattresses, Easy Chairs and Lounges, during the Summer Months.

# Drapery.

Lace Curtains, Lambrequins, Drapery Goods, Cornice Poles, Window Shades and Curtain Fixtures.

# Upholstery.

We do our own Upholstery, and will guarantee our goods and prices not to be beaten.

122 North Main St., Concord, N.H.

PATTEN & HEATH.

# CLOUGH & WARREN ORGANS

THE ONLY ORGANS WITH QUALIFYING TUBES GIVING A PIPE ORGAN TONE.

Address CLOUGH & WARREN ORGAN CO., Detroit, Mich.

# PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take ONE PILL EACH NIGHT FROM ONE TO TWELVE WEEKS, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. Send for pamphlet. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.


## HOLDERNESS.

Our city boarders have about all gone.

Capt. F. M. Bunce of the U. S. S. Wabash, Boston is laying the foundations for a cottage on Shepard hill.

Geo. R. Piper and family have moved in with Benjamin Piper's Family to take care of them in their old age.

Benjamin Leavitt and family have removed to Rumney.

Benjamin Piper probably has got the best yoke of oxen in the county the committee ought to secure them for the fair. N. B. W.

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The Atlantic Monthly for October, 1883. Contents: A Roman Singer, VII., VIII. F. Marion Crawford; Heredity, Henry W. Holland; En Province, VI. Henry James; Persepolis, Frances L. Mace; Cream-White And Crow-Black, E. M. De Jarnette; Newport, VIII., IX. George Parsons Lathrop; Two Emigrants, Barbara Heaton; Mænadism In Religon, Elizabeth Robins; Pere Antoine, Davida Coit; Recollections of Rome During the Italian Revolution, I. William Chauncy Langdon; Volcano Studies, Horace D. Warner; Knowledge: The Mutilation of Ancient Texts, William S. Liscomb; Amiability: A Philosophical Tragedy, Edward Irenæus Stevenson; Historic Notes of Life And Letters in Massachusetts, Ralph Waldo Emerson; A-Playin' of Old Sledge at the Settlemint, Charles Egbert Craddock; The Voyage of the Jeannette; Mr. White on Shakespeare and Sheridan; Lodge's Webster; The Contributors' Club. Books of the Month.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of New Hampshire will hold its tenth annual meeting at Derry, Sept. 26 and 27. The exercises of the days sessions will consist of annual business. Report of supterindent's departments, addresses etc. It is earnestly desired that every local union should be represented at this convention. Each auxiliary union is entitled to three delegates and entertainment will be provided for them by sending to Mrs. N. B. Prescott, Derry. Each delegate is requested to wear the white ribbon badge. Wednesday evening, the president's address and corresponding secretary's annual report will be given. Thursday evening an address will be delivered by Mrs. E. L. McLaughlin of Boston. Friends of the cause are invited.

MRS. N. H. KNOX, President.
MISS C. K. WENDALL, Cor. Sec't.

There are 2750 languages.

A. B. Sanborn, 86 North Main street, Concord, N. H., shows the largest stock of Hats and Caps to be found in any store in New Hampshire. je3tsept11

Canada surrendered to England in 1760.

A fathom is six feet.

If any of the readers of this paper do not know of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment we urge them to find out about it. Write to Dr. Johnson & Co., of Bangor, Me. It is the most marvelous remedy in the world. jesalt

A cubit is two feet.

Phonographic Lessons by Mail. C. B. Kimball, Plymouth, N. H. jesatfmar15

Bran, 35 poundsper bushel.

Parties who have pictures to be framed are reminded that they can have the work done at Coburn's bookstore in Museum building, Manchester, and that it will be perfectly satisfactory as to quality and price. Mr. Coburn keeps a large stock of frames and framing material, and employs experienced workmen. jesatfmar8

Electricity moves 287,000 miles per second.

A hurricane moves 80 miles per hour.

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above.—N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed. jesalym26

The Bodleian library was opened in 1602.

Apalm is three inches.

A farthing was 3 cents.

Picture framing of all kinds is made a specialty at Coburn's bookstore in Museum building, Manchester. There will also be found a large stock of books and periodicals, including the works of standard authors, gold pens and pencils, work boxes, and a variety of fancy articles needed in the household, and all selling at bottom prices. jesatfmar8

Thomas Moore was born in 1779.

Peruvian Syrup cures dyspepsia, general debility, liver complaint, boils, humors, chronic diarrhœa, nervous affections, female complaints, and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood. je10reapril19

A league is three miles.

E. R. Coburn & Co., 740 Elm street, Manchester, are advertising to-day picture frames, ready made or manufactured to order. They are thoroughly conversant with that branch of business, and no doubt good bargains may be obtained from them, as the firm is an old and reliable one. jesatfapril10

The Corn Law was abolished in 1846.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Women, Boys or Girls can do it. H. B. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. jesa6mapril18

A shekel was about 50 cents.

Save Your Pictures.

By having them framed at the best and cheapest place in the city. E. R. Coburn & Co., 740 Elm. St. the old reliable firm. Frames to order, wholesale and retail, from the cheapest to the best carved or gilded. jesatf feb14

Sir John Franklin was last seen in 1845.

To any one (who can fill the bill) in want of a salaried situation with an established firm, we call attention to the advertisement of R. G. Chase & Co., headed "live men," in another column. jesa26tmar12

Tea was first used in England in 1666.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once, and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gum, reduces inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. jesalyfeb14.

## CAMPTON.

On Sunday, the 9th instant, our citizens were suddenly shocked on learning of the sudden death of one of our most prominent and highly esteemed townsmen, Thomas J. Sanborn, Esq., which occurred at about 10 o'clock, the Saturday evening previous. Mr. Sanborn was a native of Sanbornton, being born in that town in 1812. He resided there until about the year 1848, when he came to this town, purchasing the Ebenezer Little farm at West Campton, on which he has ever since resided, and upon which he had made many improvements, enlarging and improving the buildings, etc. Sanborn's Hotel, at West Campton, N. H. of which the subject of this notice had been the proprietor for many years, has been well and favorably known by the travelling public. Mr. S. had been a selectman many years and several times chairman of the board; as also, a County commissioner, several years. Last autumn he was re-elected chairman of the Supervisors, which office he held at the time of his death. He had been Moderator many times, discharging the duties of that office at the last election and had become a "veteran moderator." The "crowning act" of his life was his determined and successful advocacy of the laying out of the new highway across the Pemigewasset river, from West Campton to Campton Village, which included the building of an important and expensive bridge now in process of erection and which is now nearly completed. In the decided stand he took and the active measures which he adopted, and the course by him pursued which resulted favorably to the interests of those who wanted the bridge, no one ever doubted the integrity of Mr. Sanborn; for, situated as he was, with his house ever filled with summer boarders, this road and bridge would have been of very great, practical benefit to him, had his life been prolonged a few years. But he did not live to see the completion of the bridge, but has been summoned thus, suddenly away, from the scenes of earth, and has been called to pass over the "river of death," which needed no bridge, other than "a well ordered life." He had been postmaster of West Campton in all, about 25 years and representative to the legislature two years. His son, Edwin H. Sanborn, the present incumbent, succeeded him as P. M., some six years since. The funeral services at his late residence, the Monday after his decease, was largely attended by friends from this and adjoining towns. Rev. Q. Blakely, assisted by Rev's Mr. Kimball and Mr. Dermott, conducted the services. Stephen Avery, J. C. Spokesfield, Joseph W. and Charles Johnson were the bearers and Joseph C. Blair, manager. The remains were interred in the cemetery, near Blair's bridge. C. W. C.

Sept. 19, 1883.

For more than thirty years Mr. T. J. Sanborn has kept a public house, which for many years has been known as Sanborn's Hotel, at West Campton, N. H. His death, which has just occurred, will make a void not only in the town but with the numerous class who have been accustomed to receive his hearty greeting. Thomas Jefferson Sanborn was born in Sanbornton, N. H., in the year 1812, and was, therefore, 71 years old. He has filled with honor the highest offices his townsmen could confer, twice representing them in the General Court at Concord, and was the Chairman of the Board of Selectmen for several years, and also County Commissioner two terms, and Moderator in town meeting twenty-nine times. He was Postmaster nearly thirty years. Mr. Sanborn was clear headed and intelligent, keeping informed on leading events at home and abroad. An ardent Republican, he had for many years voted with his party and could give a reason for his views. Constant attendance at the Congregational church showed his religious convictions, and on the question of temperance he was sound in precept and example. Mr. Sanborn leaves a widow and one child, a son, Mr. Edward H. Sanborn, who succeeded his father in the management of the hotel. Mr. Sanborn died on the 8th inst. of congestion of the kidneys, having been ill but a few days.—*Boston Journal.*

Christiania S. Blair, wife of Joseph C. Blair, has been commissioned Postmistress of the new office, recently established in this town. The name of the office is "Blair," and it will be located in Blairs' boarding house, one half a mile from Campton station, on the Pemigewasset Valley railroad. We have now four post offices in town, and as letter postage is to be reduced fifty per cent, Oct. 1, the public can now afford to write much more than here to fore. C. W. C.

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Several cases of Typhoid fever are reported at the village.

The new bridge is finished and the road will be completed this week.

The Ladies Sewing Society of the West Campton Free Baptist church, meets this week at the house of Mrs. Christopher Smith. There will be a Sunday school concert at the church next Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.

Mrs. J. Morse is very low. AMICUS.

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Dyspeptic symptoms, low spirits, restlessness, sleeplessness, confusion, sour stomach, pain in the bowels, sick headache, variable appetite, raising food, oppression at pit of stomach, low fever and languor, Parson's Purgative Pills give immediate relief and will ultimately cure the disease. jesalt.

Timothy seed, 55 pounds per bushel.

Dio Lewis' Monthly is the name of a new magazine on health etc., the second number of which has appeared at this office. The contents are not lengthy pieces but are to the point and well pay the reader. The articles in the September number are to numerous to mention here, and contain much that is interesting. The price of this valuable magazine is $2.50 a year, sample numbers 25 cents. Dio Lewis, editor. Address Frank Seaman, 68 and 69 Bible House, N. Y.

A homer contained 75 gallons, and 5 pints.

Buy Your Dickens, Eliot, Thackeray, and the productions of other famous authors at the reliable bookstore of E. R. Coburn & Co., 740 Elm. They have a large stock of books at the lowest prices in the city. jesatfSept15

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IF YOU WANT A GOOD BUGGY OR CARRIAGE, CALL FOR THE J. L. CLARK & SON MAKE, WITH ASSURANCE THAT YOU WILL GET JUST WHAT THEY REPRESENT. THEIR PATENT SIDE BAR SPRING IS THE EASIEST RIDING SIDE BAR IN THE MARKET. WITH THE STYLE OF A "BREWSTER," IT HAS THE EASE AND DURABILITY OF AN ELLIPTIC. ALL STYLES AND PRICES OF BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES IN STOCK AT ALL TIMES.

IF YOUR DEALERS DO NOT HAVE ANY IN STOCK, WRITE TO FACTORY FOR PRICES, TERMS AND CUTS.

STRICTLY FINE WORK ONLY.

J. L. CLARK & SON,

OSHKOSH, WISCONSIN, U. S. A.

# CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

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SEWING MACHINE. IT LEADS THE WORLD.

ELEGANT IN APPEARANCE.

IT IS The Lightest Running. The Easiest to Sell.

Agents Wanted in unoccupied territory.

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# The Vaneless Monitor

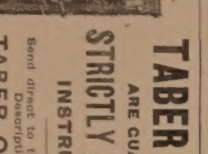
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Has the only successful Rotary Power in the World.

SEND for CATALOGUE of WIND MILLS, Iron Pumps, etc. Address,

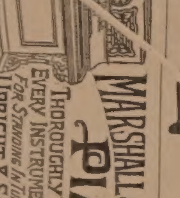
THE BAKER M'F'G CO., EVANSVILLE, WIS.



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MARSHALL & WENDELL PIANO.

THOROUGHLY FIRST CLASS. EVERY INSTRUMENT WARRANTED. FOR STANDING IN TUNE, HAS NO EQUAL. UPRIGHT & SQUARE PIANOS MANUFACTURED FOR THE PAST 25 YEARS. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE. ADDRESS, THE MARSHALL & WENDELL PIANO FORTE MFG. CO. ALBANY, NEW YORK.

"HISTORY IS THE BETTER HALF of KNOWLEDGE." Medical Director Shippen's New Work

# NAVAL BATTLES OF THE WORLD.

History of Ancient Sea Fights. History of Modern Naval Battles. Pictorial History of Naval Architecture. Graphic descriptions of Salamis, Actium, Lepanto, Invincible Armada, Nile, Trafalgar, Lake Erie, Navarino, Sinope, Lissa, New Orleans, Fort Fisher, Mobile Bay, Alexandria, and many others. The Lives and Work of Doria, Drake, Howe, Nelson, Paul Jones, Perry, Farragut, and other Naval Heroes and Sea Fighters. No other Book in any language covers the same field. Dr. SHIPPEN'S great ability and fitness as the author are conceded by all. A wonderful record of Patriotism and Valor, that will be read by old and young. Finely Illustrated, Clear Type, Good Paper and Binding. 720 pages. Price, $3. Sells Fast.

AGENTS WANTED. LIBERAL COMMISSIONS. Description and terms free. Address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philad'a, Pa. Cincinnati, Ohio, Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo.

# How Many Miles Do You Drive?

THIS LITTLE INSTRUMENT WILL TELL. PUT ON AN ODOMETER AND SEE!



It is a Perpetual Counter.

It gives 1-100 part of a mile, and as high as 1,000. Cannot be tampered with. Is water and dust tight. Made for any size wheel. Is easily attached to the Wheel of a Buggy, Carriage, Wagon, or other vehicle. Invaluable to Liverymen, Physicians, Farmers, Surveyors, Stage Owners, Pleasure Drivers, etc. Price $5 (one-third the price of any other Odometer). When ordering give diameter of the wheel. Sent by mail postpaid on receipt of price. A few Good Men Wanted to handle these Goods. Address

McDONNELL ODOMETER CO.,

Send for Circular. 2 North La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

KIDNEY-WORT HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST CURE for KIDNEY DISEASES.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.

Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES USE

# WELCOME



# SOAP

Not only for its Purity, but because of a superiority in WASHING QUALITIES Peculiar to the manufactures of

CURTIS DAVIS & CO. (printed reversed)

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The reputation of this and other brands of Curtis Davis & Co.'s Soaps has made the name of "Davis" popular in every community in relation to the use of soap. That this reputation has suffered by people accepting almost any kind marked "Davis" is true, but that all may know when they actually do get Curtis Davis & Co.'s goods is the object of this notice. Possessing a pure and superior Washing quality their soaps cannot be sold in competition with numerous brands under the name of "Davis" now on the market. If you want the genuine articles, see that the full name of Curtis Davis is stamped on every bar and wrapper as above.

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STANDARD

# LAUNDRY WAX

Preserves Linen, Gives a Beautiful Finish, Prevents the Iron from Sticking, Saves Labor.

5 CENTS A CAKE.

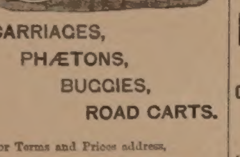
Ask your storekeeper for it.

—MADE BY—

STANDARD OIL CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

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# WAGONS!



CARRIAGES, PHÆTONS, BUGGIES, ROAD CARTS.

For Terms and Prices address,

FISH BROS. & CO., RACINE, WIS.

Or call on

NOTE TO PUBLISHER.—Please cut off lower portion of the plate, (containing this note,) and should there be an agency for these vehicles in your locality, insert his or their name, and oblige F. B. & CO.

# Dangler Vapor Cook Stove.
THE BEST ON EARTH.



These celebrated Stoves will ROAST, BAKE and HEAT IRONS in less time and with LESS FUEL than any other vapor Cook Stove made.

Be sure and buy the Dangler Non-Explosive Vapor Cook Stove.

MANUFACTURED BY THE

Dangler Vapor Stove & Refining Co.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

FOR SALE BY OUR AGENT.

—THE— WORLD'S LEADER PERFECT.

LATEST AND BEST SEWING MACHINE.

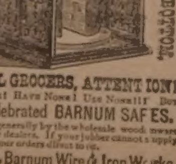
It is universally conceded, even by our competitors, to be the finest finished and best made in the market. ELEGANT WOOD WORK, ornamented with EBONY and GILT.

AGENTS WANTED. ADDRESS

LEADER SEWING MACHINE CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

THE CELEBRATED BARNUM CHEESE SAFES. (Patented.)

ROLLING DOOR. REVOLVING BOTTOM.



RETAIL GROCERS, ATTENTION!

Buy None! Have None! Use None!!! But The celebrated BARNUM SAFES.

For sale generally by the wholesale wooden ware and grocery dealers. If your jobber cannot supply you, send your orders direct to us.

The E. T. Barnum Wire & Iron Works, DETROIT, MICH.

# HOLDERNESS SCHOOL FOR BOYS.
PLYMOUTH, N. H.

Boys received at any age over 10 years, and fitted for college or the higher scientific schools; or instructed in natural sciences, French, German, book-keeping, and all branches of common school study.

Charge for boarding, tuition, and all other school expenses $250 per annum; for scholars at N. H., $200 per annum. No charges for incidentals or extra studies.

Fifth year begins Sept. 5th, 1883.

For circulars and full information apply to the Rector, the Rev. F. M. Gray, Plymouth, N. H.

# MUSIC

On and after June 18th, I shall be prepared to receive a few pupils in Vocal and Instrumental Music on either Piano or Organ. Voice Building and Vocal Technique a specialty. Especial pains taken with children. Terms moderate. I respectfully solicit your patronage.

Mrs. Emma B. Hull, ASHLAND, N. H.

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A. E. PORTER,

# DRUGGIST.

ASHLAND, N. H.

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MUSIC COMPOSERS, Teachers, Amateurs having Compositions ready for publication should send to STANDARD MUSIC PUBLISHING HOUSE, Geneva, Ohio. Best terms ever given. Chance to get rich. New idea. jesa3mjune1

# EARS FOR THE MILLION.

Foo Choo's Balsam of Shark's Oil

Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.

This Oil is abstracted from a peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as Carcharodon Rondeletii. Every Chinese knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist priest about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that for over 300 years no deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges paid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear What the Deaf Say!

It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.
My hearing is much benefited.
I have received untold benefit.
My hearing is improving.
It is giving good satisfaction.
Have been greatly benefited, and am rejoiced that I saw the notice of it.

"Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock & Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1.00, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—Editor of Mercantile Review.

To avoid loss in the Mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by

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CONTINENTAL

# Hoof Ointment

—CURES—

CRACKED HOOFS, SPRAINS, SCRATCHES AND SORES

—IN—

HORSES, CATTLE and SHEEP.

Ask your Storekeeper for it, or write direct to Manufacturers,

AMERICAN LUBRICATING OIL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

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RISLEY'S WITCH HAZEL

Cures Headache, Burns, Sprains, Cuts, Wounds, Rheumatism, Toothache, Earache, Blisters, etc. Unequalled in quality, at half the price. 6 oz 25 cts. Pints, 50 cts. Quarts, $1.00.

THE GREAT SUMMER APPETIZER, $1.00.

Have your druggist order, if he has not in stock, of

CHARLES F. RISLEY, New York.

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REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time." $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay, all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

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# ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

Dr. Brigham begs to call attention to his method of inserting artificial teeth

Without Covering the Roof of the Mouth.

These plates contain no mercurial or other poisons, and do not interfere with either taste or speech.

Prices reduced twenty-five per cent. on artificial work.

Special attention paid to filling badly decayed teeth.

D. T. BRIGHAM, DENTIST,

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# MUSIC FREE.

In order to have every musician see a copy of THE STANDARD MUSICAL JOURNAL we will send FREE to any one who will send us the names of five persons who play the piano or organ, 10 pieces of the latest and most popular Sheet Music with beautifully illustrated and gilt title, and a copy of the ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL, containing about two dollars' worth of music, musical matters, miscellany, and a prize department, enabling every subscriber to receive large amounts in cash and other prizes. A wonderful new idea. Besides the above, we will send a book of general information and a fine Oilgraph picture, together with our grand terms to clubs. A fine GOLD WATCH given for a few subscribers.

Address, enclosing six 3-cent stamps, to pay postage,

STANDARD PUBLISHING HOUSE, Geneva, Ohio.

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# Fall and Winter Styles!

JUST OPENED!!

The finest line ever presented to our patrons. Choice Goods, both Foreign and Domestic, and prices sure to suit.

T. W. & J. H. STEWART, MERCHANT TAILORS,

Rumford Block, Opposite City Clock. [jesap294] CONCORD, N. H.

## FISH-HATCHING AT LIVERMORE FALLS.

When the fish are wanted for stripping, a log net is fitted to the raceway so as to cover its mouth, the lids of the race way are raised, and the fish driven down the passage to the mouth and into the net. They are taken out and deposited in tubs of fresh water, and taken to the hatchery for stripping.

An experienced manipulator can tell, almost at sight in the water, which fish are ripe. These are taken out delicately, and immediately subjected to the stripping process. Should the fish struggle in such a manner as to be liable to injury, it is gently placed back in the water, and the effort is renewed with greater care after a less nervous fish has been disposed of. The spawn is pressed out of the ovarian passage, by a gentle movement from front to rear, into a pan. The milt of the male is expressed in a similar manner and falls on the spawn. When a sufficient quantity has been gathered in the pan, it is gently shaken and stirred so that the milt is brought in contact with every part of the spawn. Formerly water was put in with the milt and spawn to facilitate impregnation; but experience has shown that what is known as the dry process is the best. The theory of impregnation is this: The milt is a body consisting of millions of spermatoza, living animalcula, which, till they enter the spawn, are in a state of constant activity. In each egg or particle of spawn is a small opening, into which one or more of the spermatoza which swarm about the egg enters. The opening immediately closes and the impregnation is completed. Very soon after, changes appear in the egg. It loses its fleshcolor, and puts on a pearly aspect, by which it is recognized as a vital egg,—the embryo of a live fish. Frequently, when the eggs hatch, there will be found many deformed fry, generally monsters with double heads, which soon perish. These are supposed to be the result of the occupation of the egg by more than one of the spermatoza. It has been observed that the greater proportion of monsters and deformed fry come from hybrid eggs.

When the eggs become impregnated in the manner described, they are transferred to trays which fit in hatching cases, there being twelve to fifteen trays to each case. These are placed in troughs. The water is admitted at the bottom, and, passing in a current through the layers of spawn, escapes at the top. The effect is the same as when the spawn have been naturally cast in spring currents. Each day the contents of the trays are carefully inspected, and any dead spawn found removed. This is readily recognized by its opaque appearance, and by its loss of gravity causing it to rise to the surface.

The fry, when hatched, which in the case of trout is usually about ten weeks, pass to or are deposited in shallow troughs, where they lay, usually quiescent, till the yolk sac is absorbed, which is about the fith week. Each day they are carefully inspected, and the dead, if there are any, removed. When the yolk sac is gone, the fry are transferred to the boxes with screened bottoms, which are anchored in the open water. The fry are then ready for distribution, and if kept longer in the boxes require feeding with blood or some other minute animal substance.

## A FINE LITHOGRAPHIC VIEW OF PLYMOUTH.

Mr. George E Norris, of the firm of Poole & Norris, publishers of artistic bird's eye views of cities, towns and buildings, also designing, engraving and litographing, of Brockton, Mass., has been in town securing subscribers for a bird's eye view of Plymouth. He showed us the drawing, which was taken from a point on the Intervale, beyond the bridge. The picture is a very accurate one, showing the entire village from the river far up Highland street, which is the most extended street west, and from the northern to the southern limits. The streets are named upon the picture and in the lower right hand corner is a reference list giving the names of the principal buildings, etc. In the left hand corner is a plaque on which is a pretty view and the whole drawing has a very artistic appearance besides showing quite plainly nearly every house in town. It is a picture which many will desire to secure as a valuable gift to friends in distant places as well as for a decoration to their own home walls, to be admired and studied now by themselves and others and to be looked upon in years to come with the thought that it is a view of Plymouth as seen in 1883.

This is a local picture and is entirely dependent upon local patronage for publication which if seventy-five subscribers can be found will be secured, probably late this fall.

This is not the first enterprise of the kind in this vicinity as, before this, publications have been secured of Laconia, Lake Village, Bethlehem, Lancaster, Littleton and other towns, which shows that the public have a general interest in this work which is supported by many other towns on the B., C. & M. R. R.

The subscription price is $2.00 per copy, payable on publication. Mr. Norris has spent but little time in canvassing yet but has already obtained over twenty names, which bids fair to gain success to the enterprise in the end.

## PLYMOUTH PARAGRAPHS.

Mr. Lewis Sargent is improving fast.

Mrs. Dr. Rogers has gone on a visit to her old home in Bristol.

Mrs. Charles Greenleaf is perfectly helpless from rheumatism.

Miss Belle Philbrick has recently finished working at the Normal boarding house.

Mr. and Mrs. Plummer Fox have gone to North Woodstock to attend the funeral of Mrs. Isaac Fox.

Miss Alice M. Tufts, daughter of J. S. Tufts, proprietor of Tufts' soda fountain is now with her aunt in Tenafly, attending school at Englewood, New Jersey.

Thursday, nine buds opened on Bass's night blooming cereus, and there are still more buds. It is a rare thing for so many to blossom at once, but this plant seems to be an extra one of its kind.

A new, bronze colored sign has been hung inside the window of L. C. Hull's jewelry store. The design is a sword and quill crossed on the back of a ring on the face of which is a large pen with Aiken, Lamber & Co., N. Y., printed thereon. On the ring are the words, "The Pen is Mightier than the Sword."

J. C. Berry will run his popular Union Hotel during the Fair at the grounds as usual. Hot meals at all hours and a good bill of fare. Remember it is just inside the entrance. Inquiries may be made of him there in regard to his fine granite monument which is for sale, by any interested. This monument has recently been described in this paper.


**HOP PLASTER**

This porous plaster is absolutely the best ever made, combining the virtues of hops with gums, balsams and extracts. Its power is wonderful in curing diseases where other plasters simply relieve. Crick in the Back and Neck, Pain in the Side or Limbs, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Chest, Affections of the Heart and Liver, and all pains or aches in any part cured instantly by the Hop Plaster. ☞ Try it. Price 25 cents or five for $1.00. Mailed on receipt of price. Sold by all druggists and country stores. Hop Plaster Company, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

**LAME BACK**

☞ For constipation, loss of appetite and diseases of the bowels take Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills. 25 cents.


Albert E. Smith came home last week from his summer's work at the Profile House.

The Midget, a four page, 4 1-2 in. by 7in., amateur paper, published by Topping & Chase now makes its appearance each week.

The train dispatcher, Mr. Randall, will move into the house which Henry W. Hazelton has occupied, about the first of October.

One hundred and five persons from one of the Raymond excursions stopped over night at the Pemigewasset House one night last week.

Flanders & Gould will soon have in a large stock of fine lamps and are now enlarging their place of business in order to devote a seperate counter to them.

J. M. Hart has several new sleigh woods for sale, which are thoroughly made of the best of white oak and will stand farmers wear. He will exchange them for potatoes or cord wood.

Miss Gertie McQuesten, will leave here Monday for Culleoka, Tenn., about fifty miles south of Nashville. She has a fine position there as teacher in a select school with a class in elocution and vocal music.

A delegation from the Manchester club is expected to be present at the bicycle race at the Grafton County fair. Other invitations have been issued and it is probable there will be between fifteen and twenty machines in line.

Mr. Bayard E. Harrison, who has charge of the mechanical department of the Franklin Falls, (N. H.) Transcript, made this office a pleasant call one day this week while on his way to the mountains. "With knapsack strapped upon his back he went marching on."

The Chapin Society met with Miss Viola McClure on Wednesday evening of this week. They talk of bringing out the drama, "Neighbor Jackwood" sometime this fall or the coming winter. They will hold a sociable in two weeks with Mrs. H. D. Smith.

A referee case has recently been held in Burleigh & Adams' office, in which B. P. Downing of Ellsworth brings suit against Ira T. Bartlett of Franklin Falls to recover something over $100, alleged to be due as balance of accounts, they having done a lumbering business in Ellsworth and the former worked for him. Wm. M. Chase Esq., of Concord is referee, Burleigh & Adams for plaintiff; Barnard & Jewell for defendent.

Another Startling Bargain for Autumn 1883, is now being offered by C. M. Boynton's Dry Goods, Concord, N. H. 40 pieces Philadelphia Paris Suiting Goods, the finest blacks and in all the new popular fall shades. Mr. Boynton will start these fine dress fabrics off as a leader at 50 cents per yard. Samples will be sent by mail and all in want of a dress should secure one at once. New Fall Goods of every description now open.

THE ESTEY ORGAN Co., of Boston will exhibit at the Grafton County Fair next week, a fine line of "Decker Bros.," "Hazelton Bros.," and "Gate City" Pianos the sale of which, the Estey Co. control in the New England States. Mr. W. E. Thomas who represents the company, will be in attendance, and our people will have an exceptional opportunity to become acquainted with the merits of these superior instruments, and to purchase at the lowest price on easiest terms. jlt.

Yesterday forenoon an exciting hour was spent in vainly endeavoring to overtake and secure a menagerie of two, names respectively, "Sarah Jane" and "Mary Ann." The fugitives escaped from confinement as they were being transferred from one owner to another. The above mentioned were pigs of a tender age. They were chased by the female population in that neighborhood, but their pigship refused to be caught, even by the cat who followed after, with the rest, until at last the former owner firmly caught number one and soon number two was secured and the excitement subsided.

At a recent meeting of the Plymouth and Campton telephone exchange stockholders at the Pemigewasset House, it was voted to put up a through wire from here to the present terminus of the line of Campbell's Tannery, Woodstock, which addition is required by the amount of business; also to extend to North Woodstock, about six miles further, if they can obtain permission from the Bell telephone company to do so; not to build to Rumney on account of lack of encouragement; to sell 79 shares, the balance of the capital stock and to learn all business connected with the foregoing to the directors.

A somewhat inebriated young man wandered up from the noon trains the other day clad in a long overcoat and bareheaded. After strolling along in front of Webster, Russell & Co's store he met a man of whom he inquired where they sold hats. Being directed to that establishment he encountered the smiling face of Phil Gordon, in one of the doorways who was pleased and ready to sell him what he most urgently needed just then. A soft slough tourists hat that Phil originally bought for 90 cents and wore in his late western campaign was promptly transferred to the unprotected head of the stranger for $1.00 cash and he departed happy. The previous owner likewise was satisfied.

Among the remarkable things of the age must be entered the almost unprecedented railroading feat accomplished this week at Weirs. Twenty thousand people in a body at Weirs, nearly the same number carried through Weirs, thousands of tons of freight and forests of timber, all passing north and south and not a single accident to record. When one stops to think about the long lines of trains, the mixed element composing the occupants, and the hilarity and high animal spirits of the majority of the excursionists, it has indeed been a wonderfully successful piece of management, and is not only a feather in the caps of the managers of the road, but a whole featherbed of honor and credit for all, from the manager to the brakemen and telegraph operators, to the "subs" pressed into the service for the occasion. The B., C. & M. road can score a triumph this year if it never does again.—*Weirs Times.*

Died at Plymouth, Sept. 13th of consumption, Peabody Palmer, aged 87 years 2 mos. Funeral took place at his son's residence, in Plymouth. The bearers were James F. Langdon, F. W. A. Robie, Jasper Avery and David Webber. The sexton, Joseph Blair. Rev. H. P. Peck officiated. Mr. Palmer was a shoemaker by trade, a staunch republican in politics, a quiet and respected citizen. He is well remembered by our old citizens as a skillful player upon the fife. He was always placed at the right of the musicians in the old musters of the 14th Regiment. On one occasion the muster was called at Esq. Little's, near Livermore Falls, and the march proceeded thence, without halting to Hazelton's intervale, a distance of about two miles. Palmer, the fifer played without missing one note during the entire march, but when "halt" was called, blood was dropping from his fife. The "old fashioned Musters," are unknown to the present generation but the spirit of those days revived in recent times when the late Peabody Palmer, and Moses Hull with fife and tenor drum, were wont to meet and play the patriotic old tunes, including Yankee Doodle and March to Boston. The glory of those days has departed. One by one the old veterans are mustered out of service. F. W. A. ROBIE.

Court at Haverhill this week.

Dr. Davis has been in town this week.

The summer guests are leaving for home.

C. A. Gould has been afflicted with sciatic rheumatism.

Herbert Balch will take charge of his mother's intervals over the river.

Smith Piper will soon leave the market for his father's farm in Holderness.

F. W. Russell's house is receiving a fresh coat of paint.

Croquet playing by lamp light has been popular of late.

Prof. Matthew's, piano tuner, has recently been in town.

L. M. Howe has a handsome, new, illuminated show window curtain.

Prof. C. J. Brown will preach at the Methodist church to-morrow.

It is reported that Mr. Greenleaf will soon return to his house on Merrill street.

Two more night blooming cereus's at Bass's, Tuesday night.

Young cattle on the way to market pass through here in small droves frequently.

Mrs. J. W. Thyng has been in town of late looking after her husband's studio, and negotiating for its sale.

Harrison G. Burrows has returned home from Cambridge, Mass., where he has been at work for some time past.

The postmasters find fault with the chocolate colored ink of the new postal notes as being very hard to read.

Wm. Irving recently sold his house to parties who are reparing it quite extensively.

The ladies of the Methodist church had a supper in their vestry on Wednesday evening of last week.

Willis Sanborn of Nashua, formerly of this place, a railroad switchman there has been here.

L. M. Howe, clothier has added a large stock of fall and winter clothing, which he will sell at low prices.

Mr. Horace Eastman has moved into the house near the corner of Mill and Thurlow streets, lately vacated by Mr. Priest.

## MEREDITH MATTERS.

Major E. E. Beede, of Boston has been here, recently.

The boat race at the Reunion was won by Mr. Willie Roberts.

Rev. J. E. Wildey will preach at the North Church to morrow.

Miss Marion Gilman has gone to Greenfield, Mass., to her school.

Mr. J. Henry Prescot, of Fernandina, Fla, is visiting here.

Messrs. W. H. Robinson and B. F. Roberts have been in Boston this week.

Mr. James Bartlett is making additions to his tenement house on Cross street.

Mr. George Pease and family of Chicago have been visiting with Mrs. S. J. Osgood.

Mr. Richard Wiggin, of the Neck was somewhat burned recently about the face by powder from a gun.

Rev. G. I. Bard and wife have been visiting here.

The Worrall-Libby land case has been settled and a line desided upon.

At the recent fire Mr. O. R. Woodman dropped a pocket book in which was about $17., and Mr. Fred Blake received a bruise on the head.

Miss L. E. Tilton is now with Mr. P. W. Heath's family where she will do dressmaking.

Mr. James Gilman's son Frank who has been in the west nearly twenty years, returned home unexpectedly the other night.

Mr. Al Cox will be ready to use the razor at Plymmouth, during fair week.

Mr. Fred Batchelder is in Boston.

The funeral services of the widow of John Randlett were held at Mr. Daniel Randletts' house, Friday 14th

The apple crop is light in this vicinity.

Mr. T. S. Moses is building a bank wall back of his stable and will also fill in enough to form a walk.

Mr. G. A. Bailey, G. W. C. of I. O. G. T. and Mrs. Gilman of Lake Village were present and made some remarks the last lodge meeting.

Mr. Edmund Quimby has gone west where he will settle in business if he likes the place.

Mr. Frank B. Pease's little daughter was stunned and bruised by being nearly run over by one of Brown's livery teams.

While Mr. Herbert H. Gray was driving around the corner of Main and Water streets he was thrown from his carriage and somewhat bruised, but not so badly but that he got into the carriage again and drove on.

A horse owned by Mr. William Clifton of Centre Harbor, fell through a scuttle hole in Mrs. J. C. Towle's barn recently but was not injured.

The Evaporator is now at work though apples are coming in quite slowly.

Mr. Wadleigh had quite a number of watermelons abducted from his melon patch last Sunday evening.

There are some potatoes at the Centre that weigh over two pounds.

There was quite a serious fire here last Wednesday afternoon in the burning of the dry house owned by Mr. J. A. Lang. The Wamesit Engine company were unable to extinguish it and the Niagara Engine Co., of Lake Village were sent for. The fire was very stubborn but was brought under control after one and one half hours hard labor. The loss to Mr. Lang is about $1,000, as the dry house was well filled with dry lumber and there was no insurance. After the fire was subdued the ladies gave a collation in the Town Hall for the benefit of those who had labored to extinguish the flames.


**Why Should I**

not have confidence in that which has done me a world of good. If you had suffered years with liver complaint and got cured by useing Sulphur Bitters, would not you too have confidence in them? J. R. NASA, Hotel Winthrop, Boston j2tsept16.


**Life on the Ocean Wave.**

Mathew H. Calvert's engagement for the coming season, through the Lecture Bureau of Boston, are footing up surprisingly. His "Life on the Ocean Wave" has evdently struck the popular mood. The lecture is different to anything else at present before the public, hence its popularity. Mr. Calvert will add several new features this season, one of them being the explanation by use of Sextant as to how the latitude, longitude and time is obtained at sea.

### BORN.

To Mr. and Mrs. Senaca Sargent, a son.

### MARRIED.

Mr. Easteaux of Sherbrook, Canada, to Miss Minnie Kendrick, of Woodstock, N. H.

### DIED.

In Campton, Sept. 5th, Mrs Sarah Adams, wife of the late John Adams, aged 88 years and 9 months.

In Woodstock, Sept. 18th, Olive, wife of Isaac Fox. She was a very kind and affectionate wife and friend, none knew her but to love her. She leaves a husband, two daughters and four stepchildren to mourn her loss.


WILL CURE ALL DISEASES of the SKIN.

**Vegetine** THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

**Dizziness, Liver and Kidney Complaint.**

CINCINNATI, O.

H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: I have received great benefit from the use of the Vegetine, and can safely recommend it for *Dizziness, Rush of Blood to the Head,* and a general blood purifier. It has also been used by other members of my family for *Liver* and *Kidney Complaints.* MRS. A. O. ULRICH, 300 Baymiller St.

**PURIFIES THE BLOOD.**

BOSTON, MASS.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: I have been using Vegetine for some time with the greatest satisfaction, and can highly recommend it as a great cleanser and purifier of the blood. J. L. HANNAFORD, Pastor of Egleston Square M. E. Church.

**A MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.**

I testify to the beneficial effects of VEGETINE, as used in my family for the past six years. We consider it invaluable as a blood medicine for both children and adults, and endeavor to always keep a supply on hand. Yours, &c., G. A. JACKSON, Business Manager South Boston Inquirer.

**Vegetine** IS THE BEST **SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE.**

**Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.**


## ASHLAND ALLEGATIONS.

Miss Grace Bailey has been in Boston visiting friends.

Blake's Hall is now the head-quarters of Ashland Band.

Ira A. Morse, of Manchester was at George B. Stevens, recently.

Wilbur F. Bailey is at Tilton Seminary attending the fall term.

Wm. S. Gordon of Lowell, was in town recently.

Mrs. Dr. Huckins has recently been on a visit to friends north of here.

Frank W. Ellison and wife are boarding with Mrs. Cadwell in Holderness.

H. S. Dustin, of Meredith, was recently in town and laid out the lot for Mitchell Landroch's new house.

Carter & Rogers will soon begin work in their mill with about twenty employees.

C. H. Heath, while engaged in plastering a school house in Bridgewater, dropped some mortar into one of his eyes causing much pain.

James Brogan raised a beet in his garden that was twenty-five inches round and weighed three and one-half pounds.

The stable connected with the old post office building has been torn down, and a new stable will be built at once. The old one has been standing nearly a century and was occupied for many years, when first built, as a grocery store.

The Earnest Workers netted $85 from their Fair and Drama which they gave in the Town Hall recently. Their rectory fund is now $385 with about the same amount pledged, beside.

Mrs. George C. Rowe's mother and sister from Maine, recently visited her.

Mrs. F. Smith has gone to Boston for medical treatment.

Samuel French and wife, of Providence, R. I., have been visiting his sister, Mrs. Frank E. Flanders.

18th Reunion, 12th N. H. Vols., Ashland, N. H., Friday, Sept. 28, 1883. Music: Ashland Cornet Band, Regimental Drum Corps. Special notice.—In order to better accommodate our Ashland friends the date of this reunion has been changed from Sept. 27 to Friday, Sept. 28. Bear this in mind. Officers of the organization. President, John F. Marsh, Springfield, Mass.; vice-president, Henry E. Emery, Lake Village; secretary, R. W. Musgrove. Bristol; treasurer, John P. Lane, Lake Village; chaplain, Rev. J. M. Durgin, Haverhill, Mass. Executive Committee. Dr. S. P. Carbee, Haverhill; L. B. Laney, East Weare; Jacob Hanson, Wolfeboro'; Oscar P. Sanborn, Tilton; Henry F. Day, Northwood; Co. A., Geo. P. Miller, Alton; B., S. J. Gale, Gilmanton I. W.; C., J. W. Saunders, Alexandria; D., Geo. C. Currier, Bristol; E., W. B. Welch, Bristol; F., J. W. Johnston, Pittsfield; G., J. P. Whittier, Lake Village; H., W. H. Lamprey, Laconia; I., Loemi Hartshorne, Meredith Village; K., Moses F. Thompson, Wolfeboro'. Programme.—12 m. Line will be formed and march to the depot where the Governor and his staff and other distinguished guests will be received. 12.45 p. m., (or on arrival of train) street parade. 1.30 p. m. dinner. Address of welcome by Miss Inez Andrews, Ashland; response by Col. John F. Marsh, president of the Association. 2 30 p. m., 1 Oration, Dr. H. B. Fowler, Bristol; 2. poem, Miss Fanny M. Keyes, Ashland; 3. address, Gov. S. W. Hale; 4. remarks by other distinguished men present. 5.30 p. m., Dress Parade; 7.30 p. m. Grand Camp-Fire. Toast Master, Capt. J. W. Lang. 1 Report of the Secretary; 2. Election of officers for ensuing year; 3. Eulogy on deceased members, Rev. J. M. Durgin; 4. Speeches and toasts by invited guests and others; 5. Auction sale of haversacks, guessing on contents of large haversack, and awarding guess prizes. Arrangements for dancing will be perfected, and announced during the day. Committee, H. L. Wilkinson, Laconia; Marcellus B. Sanborn, Chelsea, Mass., and Dr. Chas. E. Fowler, Bristol. Transportation. Arrangements have been made with the B., C. & M railroad to carry passengers to and from Ashland at the following rates;—Concord, $1.85; East Concord, 1.75; North Concord, 1.55; Canterbury, 1.45; Northfield, 1.30; Tilton, 1.10; East Tilton, .95; Laconia, .75; Lake Village, .70; Weirs, .50; Meredith, .30; Plymouth, .25, Rumney, .50; West Rumney, .65; Wentworth, .85; Warren, 1.00; Haverhill, 1.55; Woodsville and above, 2.00. From points north of Plymouth, tickets must be procured of conductors of passenger trains. Steamer Lady of the Lake.—Wolfeboro' or Centre Harbor to Weirs and return, 50 cents. Tickets good Sept. 27, 28, and 29. Board.—Supper, lodging and breakfast will be furnished at Squam Lake House for members of the regiment at 35 cents each. Baiting horse, 35 cents. R. W. MUSGROVE, Secty.

**UNITY.**

BY JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

Forgive, O Lord, our severing ways,
The separate altars that we raise,
The varying tongues that speak thy praise!

Suffer it now. In time to be
Shall one great temple rise to thee;
Thy church, our broad humanity.

White flowers above its walls shall climb,
Sweet bells of peace shall ring its chime,
Its days shall all be holy time.

The hymn, long sought, shall then be heard
The music of the world's accord
Confessing Christ, the inward Word!

That song shall swell from shore to shore,
One faith, one love, one hope restore
The seamless garb that Jesus wore.

Asquam House, Holderness, N. H., Seventh mo., 28, 1883.

The above poem by Whittier is a new one which he kindly wrote in an album for the Earnest Workers, an organization connected with St. Mark's Episcopal Church, Ashland, N. H. This album is for sale to the highest bidder, and the sum received will be added to the Rectory Fund. Mrs. S. J. Brown will receive bids for a few weeks.

Miss Bessie Bryan, who has been visiting here, returned to her home in Lowell, last week.

A CARD.—To the friends and especially our neighbors, who have shown us such kindness and sympathy through the sickness and death of our "dear little one." We give our heartfelt thanks.
GEO. W. ELLIS.
ESTHER E. ELLIS.

**Some of the Questions**

WITH BLANKS FOR CHALK ANSWERS TO BE PRINTED AND HUNG UP IN THE TIMES' OFFICE NEXT YEAR.

What time does the next train go north?
Does the next boat go to Center Harbor?
Which is the best hotel to stop at?
Can't I get my parcels checked here?
Where is the express man?
Who attends to the baggage?
Is this the post-office?
Do you sell Boston papers here?
Have you any cigars? The answer to this question will be printed thus: "No; but we have a match, and are waiting until somebody takes pity on us."
Does the 4 o'clock train come in on time, generally? Answer, to be printed: "It generally does—not."
Do you think if I take this next train I could get to Dorchester by supper time? The answer to this will of course not need a blank for chalk, for the person who asks this question would be scarcely likely to reach home till next day.
Can I telephone to Boston? Answer, printed: "No; but you can talk via Davis' Bridge to Laconia."—*Weirs Times.*


Coat Makers Wanted Immediately.

☞Highest prices paid.

T. W. & J. H. STEWART,
jeassept3 Concord, N. H.

FOR SALE AT A GREAT DISCOUNT.—New York dailies: World, $4.50; Star, 3.00; Journal, 1.50; Philadelphia Daily Times, 3.00. Monthlies: Atlantic, $3.00, Wide Awake, 1.50; Art Amateur, 3.00; Cottage Hearth, 1.00; Journal of Chemistry, 75c.; North American Review, 4.00; Floral Cabinet, 1.00; Live Stock Journal, 75c. Semi-monthly: Art Interchange, 1.00; Mechanical News, 75c. Weeklies: Saturday Night, 1.50; New York Weekly, 1.50; Toledo Blade, 75c; Watchman, 1.50; Zion's Herald. 1.50; Boston Courier, 1.50; Nation, 1.50: Independent, 1.50; Christian Union, 1,50; Witness, 75c.; House and Home, 1.00; Check, 1.00; Free Press, 1.00; Texas Siftings, 1.00; Our Continent, 2.00; Sanitarian, 2.00; Leslie's, 2.00; Youth's Companion, 1.00. Time: Monthlies for 1883; others to 1884. At THIS OFFICE, Plymouth, N. H.

Cut This Out & Return to us with TEN CTS. silver, & you'll get by mail a GOLDEN BOX OF GOODS that will bring you in MORE MONEY in One Month than anything else in America. Absolute Certainty. Either sex. No capital. M. Young, 173 Greenwich St. N. York.

BOYS, CARD COLLECTORS. Send 2 3-cent stamps and receive by next mail, a pack of Beautiful Fancy Cards, including photograph, picture and chromo cards; also a fine present. Address SUN PUB. HOUSE, Geneva, Ohio. jeasimjunel

C. H. KIMBALL,

Newspaper, Book and Job Printer,

PLYMOUTH, N. H.,

DAILIES:—Exchanger, Amateur and Agent of Plymouth, only one of the kind in the world. Pemigewasset Pioneer, of Plymouth, only daily in this region. WEEKLIES:—Grafton County Journal, of Plymouth, Republican Star, of Plymouth, Ashland Advance, Meredith Eagle, Exchanger, Amateur and Agent, etc., only one in the world. Both of the above dailies have several editions every day. The largest, cheapest, most carefully prepared, widest circulated and read local papers in this part of the state. All the above are 4 page, 32 column papers, 26x40 inches, and as advertising mediums are unsurpassed by any of a similar class, character and circulation. Specimen copies and circulars describing the above, with advertising rates and job printing prices sent free on application.


**SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.**

**$1.00 A YEAR** in Advance in the County. **$1.50 a Year**—$1.25 when paid in Advance.

**ADVERTISING RATES**

Moderate and made known on application.

Births, Marriages and Deaths published free Obituaries, ten cents per line.

☞Good correspondents and canvassers always wanted.

**JOB PRINTING**

Of every description executed promptly in the best manner at reasonable prices.

This paper is sent free to any address for one month or more on trial.

Bookbinding and Bill Posting done on application.


*ELISHA HODGE*

Manufacturer of

BOOTS & SHOES.

All kinds of Repairing done promptly and in a workmanlike manner. ma26a

WILLARD E. MORSE,

JEWELER.

Watch and Clock Cleaning a Specialty.

Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Plated Ware, Etc. Watches Cleaned for from 75 cts. to $1. Clocks from 50 to 75 cents. All Work Warranted.

At Pease & Batchelder's Store. Main Street
aapril33m] ASHLAND, N. H.

POLLARD, HARDY & SMYTHE,

DEALERS IN

**Dry Goods, Carpets,**

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ready-made Clothing, Groceries of Every Description, Crockery, Glass and Hard Ware, Paper Hangings of all kinds, Farming Implements, Furniture, Hair, Lime and Cement, Super Phosphate, &c., &c.

ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

Mrs. N. E. K. ROWE,

*FASHIONABLE*

DRESS MAKER,

Woodman's Block, Main St.,

*ASHLAND.* - *N. H.*

WANTED all the watches in Ashland and vicinity to be brought to

L. B. HULL'S, ASHLAND, N. H.

THE NEW WATCH MAKER.

Ten years Experience in the Waltham Manufactory. All work warranted. aug23atf

**Squam Lake House,**

J. M. COTTON, PROPRIETOR.

Good Livery connected with the House. Free Carriages to and from every train.

ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

**Hughes & Huckins,**

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Flour, Meal, Hair Lime, Cement, Paints, Oils, Agricultural Implements, etc. Also, dealers in Bowker's, Stockbridge's Standard, and Coe's Phosphates.

Ashland, N. H. ma26a

**Dr. M. C. Spaulding,**

(Successor to Dr. A. R. Garey.)

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

☞Office at Mrs. S Calley's, Main Street, Ashland, N. H.

afeb1tf

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.



TRADE MARK.

# Mother Noble's HEALING SYRUP.

**A certain cure for Dyspepsia, all diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Stomach, Skin, Blood and Bowels.**

*Can produce thousands of letters proving its curative qualities*

An old and long tried remedy.

Applicants for Agencies address P.O.Box 2801, New York City.

**FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.**

FORT ANN, N. Y., Aug. 11, 1880.

Dear Sir:—

I purchased some of Mother Noble's Healing Syrup, and after a short trial, I am convinced that it is the best medicine I ever used in my family.

JOHN CONELY.

j1yjan24

# CLOTHING !

Never before in the history of our business career, have we carried SO LARGE A VARIETY, SO GREAT A STOCK, NOR OFFERED SUCH STUPENDOUS BARGAINS as we are prepared to give our friends, and to those who contemplate the purchase of CLOTHING, now. Our stock of

**Mens's, Youth's, Boys' and Children's Clothing**

This season has been selected with great care from the very best the New York and Boston Markets afforded. And we can assure the public and say with confidence that we can show the

*Nobbiest Styles and the Best Made Goods*

of any clothing house in the city. This may sound SOMEWHAT LOUD, BUT WE MEAN BUSINESS. No shoddy or trash shown or kept at any price.

We have not space to enumerate prices, but will quote a few of our special bargains,

1 lot of Men's All-Wool Indigo Blue, Warranted, Suits,..........$8.00
This suit is sold at other stores for $10 and $12 per suit.
We will guarantee that this is as represented.

1 lot of Men's Mixed Cassimere Suits,..........$5.00
This is a rare bargain and is worth $8 per suit.

1 lot of Men's Fancy Worsted Suits,..........$8.00
This suit is sold in this city at $12 per suit to-day.

1 lot of Suits for Boys, aged from 12 to 17, each,..........$6.50
This is the prettiest suit in the market for any where near the price.

1 lot of Children's Suits, aged 3 to 11,..........$1.25
This is a very natty little blue blouse suit, of which we have sole control.
Same quality as sold at other stores for $2.50. This is your only chance to clothe your boy for $1.25.

☞Other bargains too numerous to mention in our Clothing, Hat, Cap and Gents' Furnishing Goods Departments.

## TO OUR PATRONS.

In the method we have adopted this season of selling good goods at low prices, it is our aim to partially repay our customers, who have been so loyal to us in the past by giving the best at the lowest possible figures. We use no deceptive practices to decoy customers into our store, but rely in the future as we have in the past, upon the quality of our goods, popular prices, and our Time-Honored System of having One Price to all, at all times and under all circumstances.

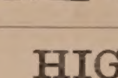
☞All goods marked in plain figures. Remember the place.

**M. WOLFF,**

Hill's Block, Concord, N. H.

Sign of a Full Dressed Man.

j1f-oct24.



**$173.75** for a SQUARE or UPRIGHT ROSEWOOD PIANOFORTE, with Stool, Book and Music. ☞ Only $30 for an Eight Stop, Sub-Bass and Octave-Coupler ORGAN. Chapel Organs $65, Pipe Organs $96. OTHER BARGAINS fully described in Illustrated Catalogue which is sent FREE with full particulars. ☞ VISITORS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME. Address or call upon DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

# HIGGINS BROS.,

MANCHESTER'S

# Leading House Furnishers!

*FIVE DEPARTMENTS IN ONE STORE.*

Carpets, Furniture, Crockery, Upholstery, Bedding.

## Largest Stock, Best Goods, Lowest Prices.

We have undertaken and successfully accomplished within the past ten years, what no other firm in New Hampshire ever dared to attempt, viz., to keep the fullest and most extensive stock in five distinct departments of house furnishings, in one immense store,—securing the unqualified reputation from all over the state of selling reliable goods cheaper than competitors, of doing the largest business, and saving for ourselves a respectable income from profits.

The principles of the secret of our success are all told in our motto, "*Largest Stock of Best Goods: Close Attention to Business Well Understood; and Largest Sales at Lowest Prices.*

This has secured to us the largest business of our kind in the state, and now with improved facilities, increased force and enlarged stock, we shall attempt to give the people of New Hampshire a better opportunity to obtain reliable and stylish goods, in Carpets, Furniture, Upholstery, Bedding, Crockery, China and Glassware, at lower prices than ever.

As a rule, goods can be sold cheaper in large bills than in driblets, and our business is demonstrating that fact by our astonishing prices on house furnishing outfits. If you wish to furnish your modest cottage, boarding house, or hotel, we can supply all the carpets,—any grade from Hemp to Brussells; the furniture—for drawing-room, parlor and chambers; crockery, china and glass-ware from kitchen to attic; bedding, mattresses and feathers for sleeping apartments. And on the whole bill give you the benefit of a discount that will both astonish and please.

Every article is warranted and any defect in quality is cheerfully made good by exchange for new goods or money.

We are the only dealers in the state who keep a stock of Mahogany Furniture and the celebrated Bent-wood Chairs.

Furniture repairing and packing is made a specialty, keeping the best workmen and guaranteeing perfect satisfaction or no charge. Orders by mail, telephone or telegraph receive careful attention, and prices made the same as when ordered in person.

Respectfully yours,

**HIGGINS BROTHERS,** Manchester, N. H.


WANTED.—To buy a cheap row boat. Call at this office.

Wanted to buy a newspaper and Job office, or either separately. Printer, Plymouth, N. H. jesatfmar15

A piece of silver, or a penny, was 13 cents.

Parties Wanting anything invented to meet a particular want, Address, Inventors Agency, Plymouth, N. H. jesamarft15

Goods received for a well known dye house at this office. jesatfapril17

Bookbinding done. Apply at this office. jesatfapril17

Any person of either sex wishing to learn to use a type writer can do so free, by calling at or addressing this office. jesatfapril17

WANTED.—A young, small, live, red squirrel. A liberal price will be paid. Call at this office.

Imitation Porcelain Pictures, $3.00 common Photo. size; $5.00 Cabinet, including elegant frame. Flanders & Temple, Plymouth, N. H. jesatfmar15

WANTED.—A manager each for Normal and Holderness school and local railroad departments. Address or inquire at this office. jesatfmar15

Meredith Eagle. Issued by the Eagle Publishing Company, Meredith, N. H. The leading paper of its class in that part of the state. Well patronized by subscribers and advertisers, and constantly gaining. Well filled with interesting reading matter including a good variety of local news. Rates and terms moderate. Circulars free on application. Printing, book-binding and bill-posting done. jesatfmar15

Plymouth Real Estate Office, Tufts' New Block. Desirable City and Country Property For Sale or Exchange on Favorable terms. Advertising done for nothing. Situations Procured, Help Furnished, and other business of like character transacted. Communicatains freely answered. jesatfmar15

Advertising inserted in various publications and payment taken in goods. C. H. Kimball, Plymouth, N. H. jeertfmar15

Grafton County Journal Office in Tufts new block, Plymouth, N. H. Well established. Extensive advertising patronage. Largest circulation in the County. Subscription and advertising rates low. Send a postal for specimen copy with terms and descriptive circular of Plymouth and vicinity. Unsurpassed in local news. Nearly 50 correspondents. Job printing, book binding and bill posting done. C. H. Kimball, Editor and Proprietor. jesatfmar15,

Territory for sale of a valuable patent Terms very reasonable, for one or more states, counties or towns. The article offered is easily and cheaply made, is very salable at a good profit, is pretty, useful and needed in every household. All the Territories, Southern and Pacific states are unsold, as well as the following counties: In Maine, Lincoln, Piscataquis, Sagadahoe, Hancock; In New Hampshire, Rockingham; In Massachusetts, Barnstable, Hampden, Hampshire; In Vermont, Addison, Bennington, Windham, Windsor. C. H. Kimball, Plymouth, N. H. jesatfmar15

Situation wanted. By a young man of 10 years' experience, a position as editor, manager, proof-reader or reporter. Is also well qualifiyd to work as compositor, or pressmen. Fair wages desired. Address, "Faust," Plymouth, N. H. jesatfmar15

A tub of butter weighs 84 pounds.

Notwithstanding the dull season which always follows immediately upon the holidays' Coburns bookstore in Museum building, Manchester, is doing a thriving trade, owing to the large and the reputation for low prices enjoyed by this store. jesafeb8

Printing was discovered in 440.

"Where are you going?" "I am going to B. F. St. Clair & Co's., Plymouth, for a box of Morse's medicine for they do say it is the best preparation for Biliousness that there is out, as it does its work so quick and easy and leaves a person feeling so nice and well." jesalt

Buckwheat, 52 pounds per bushel.

Vegetine purifies the blood, renovates and invigorates the whole system. je2tsept1

The first horse railroad was built in 1826-8.

Dropsy Treated Free. A new discovery entirely harmless. I can cure 8 cases out of every 10 that I get after they are considered beyond help by the best physicians. I am receiving certificates every few days from patients that have been cured with this New Discovery, and I will be glad to send their names and P. O. address with 10 days Treatment and full directions how to use it to any dropsy patient. Remember it is harmless. For circulars, &c., address, Box 555, Plymouth, N. H. jesatf

The date of the great fog in London was 1840.

Dropsy Treated Free. A valuable discovery, cures dropsy in its various forms! A vegetable preparation, entirely harmless, removes all symptoms of dropsy in 12 to 20 days; 30 to 60 days, a permanent cure. Cures cases after being given up by the best physicians. For ten days trial treatment, address box 555, Plymouth, N. H. jesatf

The Atlantic cable was laid in 1866

**Patents Obtained at Home.**

C. H. Kimball, associate of W. E. Witherbee, solicitor in patent causes, box 334, Washington, D. C. let me see a sketch or model of your invention. Advice, as to novelty and cost of obtaining a good and valid patent, free. Rejected cases a specialty. Labels and trade-marks registered. jesatfsept20

The Pacific telegraph was opened in 1861.

"Just hear me! O, that medicine, that I got at St. Clair & Co's., Plymouth, just did the job. I haven't felt so well this eight months, as I do now." jesalt

The first lucifer match was made in 92

Employment for all! Something that sells at every house. $5.00 to $10.00 per day made by energetic agents. Send postal for terms and samples to M. W. Getchell, North Haverhill, N. H. jesatoct1

A barrel of pork weighs 200 pounds.

Mrs. G. A. Brown, who lives in the Boynton house, Winter street, has materials for stamping for embroidery, and would be pleased to receive work of this kind. jesa4t

Long Parliament was dissolved in 1653.

Bookcases of every style are furnished at low prices at Paine's Furniture Warerooms, 48 Canal St., Boston. Send for Photos. and price list. jelt

A talent of gold was $26,448.

ASHBURNHAM, MASS., Jan. 14, 1880.

I have been very sick over two years. They all gave me up as past cure. I tried the most skillful physicians, but they did not reach the worst part. The lungs and heart would fill up every night and distress me, and my throat was very bad. I told my children I never should die in peace until I had tried Hop Bitters. I have taken two bottles. They have helped me very much indeed. I am now well. There was a lot of sick folks here who have seen how they helped me, and they used them and are cured, and feel as thankful as I do that there is so valuable a medicine made.

MRS. JULIA C. CUSHING.

j2tsept10

# NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—Thursday afternoon a balloon in which Professor G. A. Warner has been making ascensions near Pittsburg, Pa., collapsed when 8,400 feet above the earth. Mr. Warner was enabled to get a firm hold on the ropes and the balloon came down so slowly as to land him on the ground uninjured.

—The Greely relief ship Proteus was nipped in an ice pack at the entrance to Smith's Sound on July 23. The vessel foundered, but her crew after a perilous retreat and a dangerous voyage in whale-boats across Melville's Sound reached the Yantic and were brought safely to St. Johns, N. F. Nothing was heard of Greely or his party.

—Lord Lorne, in a farewell address at Toronto, announces high admiration for Canada and prophesies for her a proud position among the great nations of the world.

—The New Jersey Gubernatorial Convention nominated Leon Abbett on the second ballot.

—A dispatch from Chatham, Ont., says the steamer Queen Victoria was burned to the water's edge on Wednesday about six miles down the river Thames.

—A father and son in Texas, who roughly used an employe, were both shot by him, the son killed and the father mortally wounded.

—Mr. Hugh J. Hastings, proprietor of the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, died at his residence at Monmouth Beach, N. J., on Wednesday evening, of pneumonia.

—Mr. Charles J. Foster, the well known sporting writer and editor of the New York *Sportsman*, died Wednesday morning at his home in Astoria, L. I.

—Eight cowboys in Colorado settled a dispute. One was killed and five wounded, one at least fatally.

—Complaint is made of the indifference of the Florida State authorities to the people on the Pensacola naval reservation who are suffering from the presence of yellow fever.

—Several more wrecks, with large loss of life, are reported from St. Johns, N. F.

—By the breaking of a steampipe on the steamer Rosedale, of the Bridgeport line, one child was killed and one man injured, Wednesday.

—Canada proposes to refund some $30,000,000 of Dominion five per cent. bonds at lower interest.

—A Flathead chief defiantly told Senator Vest he would not go on a reservation alive; but later he concluded to go to Washington to talk with the Great Father.

—A fresh disaster, accompanied by loss of life, was added Tuesday night to the tragic record with which the Long Island (N. Y.) Railroad closes the summer season. Either through the carelessness of an engineer or the use of defective air brakes, the train which left Manhattan Beach at six in the evening dashed into the North Shore locomotive at Hunter's Point. The engine of the train, as well as that with which it collided, was reduced to a shapeless heap of shattered metal. The forward cars of the train were also crushed into fragments. In the sudden and terrible collision many suffered injuries. Few of the passengers, indeed, escaped a bruise or a scar. Three men lost their lives in the disaster and three others had to be removed from the scene of the accident in an ambulance. The majority of the passengers were coming from the Sheepshead Bay races. The hospital surgeons found the injuries of all these very serious, and it is thought not improbable that the list of fatalities may be further extended.

—The Secretary of the Treasury has notified the Collector of the Port that American vessels going to Annam with arms and munitions of war will be seized by the French authorities at Tonquin.

—Kate Colton, a colored woman, became incensed at Alf. Miller, who refused to marry her, and put some poison in the coffee at the house of Miller's father-in-law Tuesday night, and the whole family was poisoned. One member has already died and the rest are very low.

—The Postmaster at Pensacola writes to the Postmaster-General that the yellow fever at the Navy Yard is of a very malignant type.

—Strychnine bought by a Canadian woman "to kill foxes" was found in her husband's stomach.

—Reports from the Department of Agriculture, at Washington, D.C., show that the crops are late and much reduced, and that considerable damage was done by the late frosts.

—The Chamber of Commerce at Washington, D. C., received important documents from the Secretary of State in relation to the illegal practices of Russian merchants who, in Turkey, sell adulterated petroleum as the American article.

—On Saturday night a mob of sixteen masked men forcibly entered the Yell county Jail, at Danville, Ark., and seizing John Coker and Dr Flood, took them to the Iron Bridge across Petit Jean River, and hanged them. Coker was accused of leading into ambuscade a Sheriff's party in search of the Daniel outlaws several weeks ago, in which two men were killed. Flood was accused of harboring the outlaws. Their bodies were discovered and cut down on Sunday morning.

—The taxpayers of the town of Stratford, Conn., have offered $1,000 reward for the conviction of Rose Ambler's murderer.

—Twenty-three houses were burned in the village of Deep Creek, on the canal of the Dismal Swamp, ten miles below Norfolk, Va., on Monday morning. The fire was the work of an organized band of incendiaries, who have tried to burn a number of villages in that vicinity recently. Their object is robbery. The residents of the village who have been rendered homeless by the flames are in the greatest distress. Several people were injured by falling timber, some fatally. The damage will exceed $75,000.

—Frost is announced as having appeared in a large number of Northern and Western States.

—Two hundred and fifty Apaches are in Casas Grandes, Mexico, trading under the white flag. An encounter with Mexican troops is expected.

—Mr. Blaine predicts that if Butler is again made Governor of Massachusetts he will be nominated for the Presidency by the Democrats and elected.

—A fatal collision took place on the Western Maryland Railroad, twenty-three miles from Baltimore; one man was killed and two fatally injured.

—The Horace Greeley farm at Chappaqua, New York, was sold at trustees' sale. Miss Gabrielle M. Greeley bid it in for $10,000. Hers was the only bid.

—Serious damage to railroads have resulted from the floods in the Rio Grande Valley.

—Dick Liddell, one of the notorious Jesse James gang, has made a full confession. The story reveals almost every phase of crime, captured trains, plundered banks and highway robberies in plentiful profusion.

—The strike of the Building Traders' Union against the non-society men shows no signs of abatement. More strikes are threatened unless the contractors agree to the demands of the [illegible].

—A gold spike driven on the line of the Northern Pacific road, in Montana, completed the ceremony of opening that great railway between the Atlantic and Pacific and the road is now open.

—The Assistant General Superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company testified in New York before the Senate Sub-Committee that its business was larger and its service better than before the strike.

—Four drowned men were found in the cabin of the fishing schooner Restless, picked up at sea disabled, and it is probable her whole crew—nine in number—were victims of the recent terrible gales.

—The laying of the concrete foundation for the pedestal of the Bartholdi statue, on Bedloe's Island, N. Y., will be begun next Monday, and it is expected that the entire work will be completed on November 15.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—A Norwegian vessel—name as yet unknown—was sunk in the English Channel Thursday by collision. Twelve persons were drowned.

—Prince Bismarck's organ says it is the dominant wish at Berlin, Vienna and Rome to live at peace with Russia.

—Emperor Francis Joseph, assisted by King Alfonso, laid the last stone of the new Town Hall at Vienna.

—The situation grows more serious in Croatia; several fatal conflicts have taken place between the rioters and the military.

—Prince Bismarck was decorated at Gastein with the Order of the White Eagle sent by King Milan, of Servia.

—It is reported that the Parisian police frustrated a plot to assassinate King Alfonso when he was in Paris.

—About two thousand clergymen are in attendance at the Luther celebration at Wittenberg. The Emperor William has instructed the Crown Prince Frederick William to represent him at the festival.

—Among the subjects to be discussed by the American bishops at Rome is their attitude toward Irish agitators.

—Mr. Bradlaugh's supporters announce that the House of Commons will be given no rest until their leader obtains his seat.

—Michael Davitt is ill.

—Some anti-Jewish secret societies have been discovered at Agram.

—A riot occurred at Canton in which the Chinese looted and burned down the stores of foreign merchants. The troops had to be called out to quell the disturbance.

—The cattle disease is spreading throughout every part of England.

—The Marquis Tseng is in London; he said the delay of M. Challemel-Lacour in replying to diplomatic representations from the Chinese Embassy would make it all the more difficult to adjust the quarrel between France and China.

—It is feared that the interference of Russia in the affairs of Bulgaria may reopen the Eastern question and bring on a European war.

—An earthquake shock was felt at St. Thomas, in the West Indies, on August 29th, and on Monday a very severe one occurred at Lima, Peru.

—The Right Hon. Hugh Law, Lord Chancellor of Ireland, is dead.

—The Waterford demonstration of the Irish National League held on Sunday was attended by over thirty thousand persons.

—M. L'Hoste, the French aeronaut, after several ineffectual attempts, succeeded in crossing from France to England in his balloon.

—The German Sanitary Commission announces that the disease in Egypt is beyond question Asiatic cholera.

—The belief is gaining ground in Paris that the Tonquin difficulty must be settled by arbitration either by America or England. Reinforcements have been dispatched from Toulon to Tonquin.

—The Dutch authorities have stationed vessels at the entrance to the Strait of Sunda to warn others of any change that may occur in the channel.

—A Paris correspondent says that there is no ground for optimist views as to the result of negotiations between China and France; it is believed that China will seek the arbitration of the United States in the matter. The Chinese are making most active preparations for war.

—The Spanish government is said to be aware of political intrigues in Cuba.

—Five Spanish soldiers proclaimed a republic on the frontier and then ran away to France.

—The passage of the Strait of Sunda is now clear. Relief has been sent to several points.

—The anti-Magyar riots have again broken out in Croatia and the troops have been called out.

## "A Little Bit of a Chap."

"I used to think it was my duty to cut 'em with the whip, and I took satisfaction in striking hard, but I wouldn't strike a boy now for the best thousand dollars ever coined."

He was a car driver, and his attention had been called to three or four boys stealing a ride on the rear platform.

"Yes, I was a sort o' terror on this route to the boys," he continued after a time. "Not one of the crowd could put his foot on the step and get away without a cut from the whip. Big or little, rough or gentle, I served all alike, and if the passengers growled at me for lashing a little kid of seven or eight, I solaced myself with the reflection that it was my duty.

"Well, one day when the boys bothered me more than usual, I dodged through the car and found a little bit of a chap, not over seven years old seated on the lower step. He was all humped over and softly crying about something, or other. At another time I might have felt pity, but the boys had got my mad up, and what did I do but give the little chap a cut with the lash and call out with such a voice that he tumbled off into the dust. I saw him rise up and limp away, and there was something in the look he gave me that I shan't forget in a hurry. When I now?"

The car stopped to take on two ladies, and presently the driver resumed:

"Do you know that I felt so conscience-stricken that I kept looking for that boy on every trip, calculating to make up with him and secure his forgiveness for my brutality. I did not see him again until the afternoon of the second day."

"And what did he say?" was asked as the driver hesitated.

"He was in his coffin!" was the reply. "It was his funeral procession which stopped my car for two or three minutes. That child was ill when he tried to steal his way home with me, and death was not twenty-four hours away when I lashed him and chuckled over the way he rolled into the street! I tell you, sir, when I saw his coffin in the hearse, and caught a look from the mother, which seemed to charge me with being his murderer, I got a stab at my heart that pains me yet, and I wouldn't strike another boy if the reward was to be the whole line and its outfit."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Startling, if True.—Mr. S. B. Dyke, a member of the Divorce Reform League, states that over 6,000 women die yearly in the United States from attempts to destroy unborn children.

## MR. RUFUS HATCH'S PARTY.

RETURN OF THE YELLOWSTONE PARK EXCURSIONISTS TO NEW YORK.

A Parisian Editor on the Pleasures of the Trip—Contradicting Previous Stories.

Mr. Rufus Hatch, accompanied by a number of his party of excursionists, arrived in New York city over the Pennsylvania road. The guests are stopping at the Fifth Avenue Hotel and appear browned by exposure to the sun and air of the Pacific slope. Among those who seemed especially to have enjoyed the trip was Baron Albert Salvador, a contributor to the columns of the Paris *Figaro.*

"Yes," said he, "not only I but every person in the company thoroughly enjoyed the trip. Of course there was the usual fatigue incident to travel, but everything imaginable was done for our comfort. We had meals served in the cars, had a special train, and stopped when and where we felt inclined. Just two days more than a month were consumed in the journey. There were about seventy-five of us in all, and the most friendly relations existed between the members. The offensive conduct of the Earl of Onslow, traveling in Mr. Villard's party, found no parallel among our excursionists. The young lord, it is said, refused to allow other members of the party to pass through the car which had been placed at his disposal. Some of the newspapers have wrongly placed him among Mr. Hatch's guests.

WHAT HE THINKS OF THE COUNTRY.

"What do I think of the country?" laughingly repeated the Baron. "It is so great, and I have seen so much that is novel, that I have not yet had time to digest and arrange my impression. The general opinion is highly favorable. The Dalrymple farm shows the wonderful possibilities of the West. Turn over the sod a few inches, throw in the grain and your crop is assured. Through Dakota we traveled for two days over an endless succession of prairies, half as large, it seemed, as all of Europe. Most of the land was very poor, it is true, but grain for the entire world can be raised on the arable land.

"I expected to try a shot at a buffalo and hoped to bring back the claws of a grizzly bear, but I did not even catch sight of an antelope outside of Yellowstone Park and there we were not allowed to shoot. But the fishing was very fine and any number of trout were caught. The story of sitting in one place, pulling out a fish and swinging him into a boiling geyser, where he is nicely boiled, is strictly true."

"You met the President?"

"Yes. While camping out in Yellowstone Park we had an informal meeting. The President expressed regret that the laws forbade shooting game in the park. The informal manner in which President Arthur shook hands and chatted with his 'subjects' struck the English members of the party as peculiar. In little things of that kind the difference between court etiquette and republican simplicity, they thought, were most sharply outlined. The idea of meeting the Chief Executive without donning a dress suit seemed a great social breach.

THE STORIES DENIED.

"There have been some stories floating around to the effect that the tourists charged all their expenses to Mr. Hatch," said the Baron. "This is not true and the report probably originated in this way: At one place in Yellowstone Park we ordered ginger ale. The fellow asked $1 per bottle for it. We refused to be imposed upon and told the man to charge it to Mr. Hatch, knowing that the price would be properly set down when the bill was presented to the President of the Park Company. The fellow, knowing we were foreigners, thought he could do as he pleased, so we got even in this way. The members of the party were nearly all wealthy and there was no attempt to dodge expenses."

"What institution struck you as peculiarly characteristic of the country?"

"The American girl. As a product indigenous to the United States she stands out in full relief and in a rose-colored light. In Paris I have many friends among the American residents, and have found the study of feminine character an extremely interesting one. Why, I have seen American girls of eighteen or twenty years look gravely into one's eyes and enunciate opinions of their own on most important matters. And they really say very original things sometimes, and have original ideas. As a class they are bright, witty, sparkling and they know how to take care of themselves."

"Are not French girls the same?"

"Not at all. Our girls refer everything to their mammas. If they have original ideas they consider it unmaidenly to express them, or if they say anything outside the limits of polite, small talk it is prefaced or excused by: 'So my mother says,' or 'mamma has told me that.'"

## Value of a Big Hotel's Refuse.

"I have just let the contract for the swill of my house for next season at $500," said the manager of a large summer hotel. "The price is very low, and there seems to be no reason why the contractor should not make $1,000 clear out of the deal."

"How can he treble his money?"

"Because the swill itself is worth at least $1,000, and then the dishes he picks out, besides the marked ones, are good for $500 more. Why, do you know that at one of the Coney Island hotels, where I was formerly employed, a man was hired for the express purpose of sorting over the swill and picking out the dishes?"

"How do so many dishes get into the swill?"

"You should get into the kitchen of a large hotel when a rush comes. Everything goes—spoons, forks, knives, and dishes. Generally the silverware is marked, and so is returned by the contractor. The waiters are very indifferent. Why, do you know I once saw a waiter with a salver full of clean goblets, which cost $2.50 a dozen, actually slide them into the broken glass barrel to save him the trouble of setting them on a shelf. The destruction in a watering place kitchen during a rush is terrible.—*Albany Journal.*

"Have you heard any bad news?" asked a minister's wife of her husband, as he entered the house looking a little despondent. "Yes," the good man replied, "I have; the marriage of young Smith and the Begley girl is put off until next year."—*Rochester Post.*

## A LESSON IN LIVING.

How We Lived Forty Years Ago, With a Slight Reference to How We Live Now.

To go back forty years, fully as useful a contrast and as instructive a comparison may be made as to bring the early settler from England, Holland, and France in opposition to their descendants of two hundred years later. In 1843 and for some period thence onward, money, as currency, was scarce. Possibly general business suffered for want of the medium of exchange. Money, in bills or coin, had a value that would be looked upon now as almost a worshiping of a fetich. "One dollar a day" was a "good day's pay," and so it was considered even for fairly skillful labor. Several men, for instance, were employed in squaring, by chalk line and broad ax, the round timbers to form the framing of a dam. Others bored the holes for mortises and chiseled them out. Others did the "scribing," the sawing, and dressing of the tenons. Few of them got over one and a quarter dollars per day "from sunup to sundown." The man who could "scribe," and who laid out the job, got perhaps one dollar and fifty cents. The machinist got from one dollar and fifty to two dollars per day; and he who got the two dollars was a fortunate man; and for that time he was a competent man. Laborers had fifty cents per day, and in haying time, when several days' ordinary work must be crowded into twelve, fourteen, or possibly sixteen hours, they got seventy-five cents. Special workmen, apt at any jobs, one dollar.

Now this is a fair showing of the value of the labor forty years ago. What was the relative value of housing, fuel, food, and clothing? Rents very low. A good house for the times costs from $25 to $40 per year. Fuel—wood—was somewhat less than it can be furnished, as coal now, at any place remote from the mines; say for an ordinary family six cords of hickory, $24; now four tons of coal (two fires), about equal. Food cost less forty years ago than now; but it was not the same food. Fresh meat once, or at most twice, a week, and rarely that except in "the killing season;" fish caught at the stream or pond, or hawked about at four cents a pound dressed. Vegetables from the garden, or from the market at twenty-five cents a bushel for potatoes and less prices for turnips. Onions almost as dear as now, and cabbages no cheaper. Clothing can be bought cheaper now than it could be forty years ago, and it is cheaper in more than one sense. Perhaps it would be better for the country at large if better clothing at higher prices should be the rule.

It is scarcely necessary, says the *Scientific American*, to add to "how we lived forty years ago" any statement of how we live or how we might live now. It is enough to the present earner of his bread by labor to know of the annoyance and lack of opportunities to his predecessor. A glance over the condition of forty years ago and the present condition will convince any unprejudiced mind that an improvement has been made in the condition of our workers, and that the worker of to-day gets a better return for his labor than he did forty years ago. And this statement applies as nearly to the unskilled worker as to the adept mechanic. Only that the advantage now, as ever before, holds with the intelligent, skilled, experienced mechanic.

## A Refractory Audience.

A very sad thing occurred at a late performance given at Laramie city. At the close of the last act one of the principal performers is instantly killed. It is then the duty of the audience to rise, pick up its umbrella and walk home. Sometimes, however, the audience is not familiar with the play, and does not go home. It waits for more death and carnage before its awful thirst for blood is glutted.

This was the case at Laramie two weeks ago. The stage hired man, who hauls the dead off into the dressing-room, waited patiently, but the people would not go. In order to get the full value of their dollar they desired to see the post mortem examination. They could not go home until it had been settled that the villain was fully and thoroughly dead.

There he lay, with his ear against a kerosene footlight, suffering, at $9 per week, and the audience absolutely refusing to go home and allow the man to revive or to *requiescat in pace.* The curtain, though loaded at the bottom with a telegraph pole, failed to come down, and the legs of the avenger, and other members of the troupe, flitted past the space left by the unruly curtain, and the dead villain lay on his back, having yielded up his life four times that same week, in the same manner, beside carrying the heavy trunks of the beautiful actress up two flights of stairs for her in three different towns.

As there were no programmes people looked at each other and wondered. They knew that this man was undoubtedly dead, but whether the company had a fresh one or not was the question.

Finally two adult members of the troupe came forward and pulled down the refractory curtain. Then the manager advanced to the front of the stage, and, in a voice choked with emotion, said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, we would be glad to massacre some more of our troupe if we could, but we cannot afford it. In a one-stand town one man is about all that we can yield up to the cold embrace of death. Our printing is high, and we have to pay $15 for the hall. Therefore we regret to announce that the play is now over. You can go home with safety and we will attend to the remains. We have every hope that the young man will be able to draw his salary next week, and that we may win him back to joy and health again. He has a good constitution, a fair appetite, and we feel like trusting it all to the future. We regret to see you go, but as the janitor is now blowing out the lights and it is getting pretty well along into the shank of the evening we must say good-bye to you, hoping that during our absence the Laramie Opera House Company will decide to assess its stockholders, purchase some more wicks for the footlights, put the old pawn out of misery and stick another pair of overalls into the window of the ladies' dressing-room, so that the actresses who visit your town will feel more segregated, as it were, and separated from the great, vulgar world."—Bill Nye.

## An Indian Wedding.

"Minnie and Chavo want to mally," said Chief Charlie, of the Utes, while in Denver recently. "He heap big Injun, she heap nice squaw. Injun want no preacher; Injun want to mally in Injun like Ute fathers. Mally quick; right away. Come."

And everybody went.

Crowded in the tepee were about twenty-five persons. The blushing bride, in a brilliant dress cut en train, stood by the side of the young warrior, who had changed his attire from one of warfare to that of mourning. Ranged on each side of the tent were the braves, sixteen in number, in full paint and feather, each with a plug hat. Chief Charlie directed the ceremonies. In a few words he announced in Ute that the father and mother of the bride had selected Chavo for a husband and that Chavo wanted Minnie to darn his socks, sew on his buttons and such other duties incumbent upon the squaw of so mighty a warrior. Turning to the bride and groom he asked the usual questions. They replied in Ute, whereupon the chief stepped aside. The high contracting parties then seated themselves in the straw in the middle of the tent, while around them squatted the braves. Mrs. Sow-no-winch, mother of the interesting pappoose, placed around the bride's neck an amulet tied with deer sinew, and then the ceremony was complete.

At another sign from the chief the braves began to chant, rising in the vocal key louder and louder, until the dirge grew wild and weird, breaking forth in a harmony of sounds that defied all musical scoring. From grave to gay the group had passed with but little interim. The assemblage by this time was metamorphosed so that the scene was wild and beyond description. All at once the commotion ceased so sudden as to startle the guests. Exhausted, the braves sank to the ground, and the warrior and his newly made wife passed out from the group, he disappearing first through the lodge entrance and she following.

After the marriage the whole band took the next train to the city, where their pictures were taken. Minnie accompanied them, but not with her husband. She was nothing but a squaw, and realizing her position she strolled about behind the braves as meek as the traditional lamb that followed Mary. While at school at Albuquerque she gave evidence of a naturally quick mind, and had she been so inclined could have stayed and eventually become a valuable accession to the Government's corps of teachers. She preferred the wild life of her people, and to this she was wedded. —*Denver Tribune.*

## A Change of Mail Locks.

On October 1 the United States Post Office Department will substitute a new general mail lock for those now in use. The new lock is made of corrugated steel, is lighter, stronger and safer than that now in use, and is manufactured by the Smith and Egge Lock Company of Connecticut. For several months clerks in the Mail Equipment Division of the Post Office Department have been testing the new locks and keys and distributing them throughout the country. Fifty thousand keys were sent out to postmasters and other persons authorized to hold them in separate registered letters and the efficiency of the registry system is shown by the fact that they were all properly delivered. When the receipts for the keys had been returned, locks were distributed among the heads of star routes, the termini of railway routes, and lock depositories. The work has just been completed. The change of mail locks is made only once in ten years.

## Catching Fish.

A new method of catching fish called "jug fishing" has been invented in the South. A corked jug is attached to the fishing line, both are then cast into the water, and the fun is supposed to begin when the fish bite and cause the jug to bob up and down. If the South thinks it has done something in inventing this kind of amusement, it is much mistaken. Up here in the North hundreds of men go "jug fishing" every day. But the method is slightly different from that of the South. The fisherman, and not the jug, begins to bob up and down, and doesn't wait for the fish to bite either. Manifestly the South has many things to learn about "jug fishing."

A torn jacket is soon mended, but hard words bruise the heart of a child.

## MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations show:

Beans—Prime, $3.80@$3.90; fair to good, $2.00@$2.25 per bushel.

Butter—New York sold at 26@27c. for choice in pails, and 18@22c. common to good. Western Creamery sold at 25@26c., and the common Western at 17@18c.

Cheese—Factory fancy, 10½@10¾c; do. fair to good, 9a10c.

Eggs—Quotations ranged from 23c. for ordinary, to 24c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

Flour—Superfine, $3.40@$3.80; Western, $4.30@$7.50; extra New York, $4.25@$6.25.

Hay—Shipping, 55@60c.; clover, 50@65c., salt, 60c.; straw, 50@55c.

Hops—New York, —@45c.; Eastern, 25@27c; yearlings, 20@24c; olds, —@—.

Petroleum—Refined, 7⅞c; crude, 6¾@7⅝c in bulk; in barrels, 8⅝c; naphtha, 6⅝c. in shipping order, and 11½@12c. in cases.

Pork—Clear back, $17.25@$18.00; dressed hogs, 6½@8c.

Wheat—Spring No. 2, —@$1.15; Milwaukee, No. 2, $1.09; amber, $1.22@$2.60; white, —@$1.05.

Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed, 60@63c.; Steamer Mixed, 57@60c. in elevator, 57½c. delivered, No. 2, 61@64c. in elevator, 61@64½c. delivered; White Southern, —c. delivered.

Rye—State, 74@76c.

Wool—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia, xxx, 45@46c.; xx, 43@44c.; x, 43@43c.; No. 1, 43@47c.; No. 2, 38@40c.; common, 33@35c.; New York and Western xx and x, 33@40½c.; No. 1, 41@43c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Flour—State family, $5.00@$5.12½; rye flour $3.62½@$3.75; wheat, State, $1.18@$1.20; amber, $1.43; corn, yellow, 63c.; mixed States 63c.

Petroleum—Refined, 7⅞c.; crude, 6¼c.

Wool—State and Western xx, 46@50c.; x, 43@48c.; medium, 50@51c.; coarse, 45c.

BOSTON MARKET.

Flour—From $3.50@$4.00 for low and medium, to $5.00@$6.50 for choice Minnesota. Corn, 61@63c. for mixed and yellow.

Butter—Common, 15c.@18c.; Vermont dairy, 20@22c.; choice creamery, 22@23c.

Cheese—9@10½c.

Beans—$2.50@$2.60.

Hay—Choice, $17@$18.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Buffalo—Cattle, good quality, $5.40@$5.90; hogs, fair to good, $5.35@$5.45; best, $5.75.

East Liberty, Penn.—Best cattle, $6.50@$6.65; medium to good, $6.00@$6.50; common to fair, $5.00@$6.00. Hogs, Yorkers, $5.20@$5.40; Philadelphias, $5.40@$5.50. Sheep, $5.25@$5.50.

Watertown, Mass.—Cattle, choice, $—@$10.25; extra, $8.00@$8.75; first quality, $7.00@$7.75; second quality, $5.00@$6.75; third quality, $4.00@$4.75. Sheep and lambs—wool sheep, $2.25@$4.50; extra, $4.75@$5.75; spring lambs, 5@6c. Veal calves, 6¼@9½c.

## Fast Young Men in 'Frisco.

Among other things that this metropolis of the mushroom State of California can boast of, says a San Francisco letter, is a lot of fast young men. There is not, it is safe to say, a faster or more exclusive set of dissipated youths in all the world than there is in this city. The set is composed principally of sons of millionaires, who spend their fathers' ducats so lavishly and in such a reckless fashion that Coal Oil Johnny in his best days would turn green with envy could he but see them. Among the set there are one or two penniless about-town men, who are indispensable to the boys, as they understand the art of dissipating so thoroughly that the young millionaires cannot do without them.

Each of the gang is good for almost any amount. Faro bankers trust them for stacks upon stacks of blue chips, saloon-keepers accommodatingly wait for big wine and whisky bills, and most of the boys have running accounts at the prominent assignation and other houses of the ilk. There is no risk in trusting those rapid youths, for if they fail to come to time the creditor has only to drop a note to the "old man," and that worthy generally settles his son's bills rather than brave the scandal of a lawsuit.

Silence never shows itself to so great an advantage as when it is made the reply to calumny and defamation.

**Rescued From Agonizing Death.**

New York.—Mr. James White, 1552 Broadway, formerly chief instructor in Dickels' Riding School, in this city, said to a newspaper reporter: "I broke my shoulder, arm and elbow, splitting the socket in four parts. Rheumatism set in and I employed the best physician. He tried everything, but I grew worse, and at last he said: 'I have one more thing to try and if that fails nothing can give you relief, and that is St. Jacobs Oil.' I used this great pain-reliever, and am able to use my arm, free from all rheumatic trouble. I have also recommended the remedy to a number of people, and in every case they have been speedily and effectually cured."

The rays of happiness, like those of light, are colorless when unbroken.


"Golden Medical Discovery" is not only a sovereign remedy for consumption, but also for consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, influenza, spitting of blood, weak lungs, shortness of breath, and kindred affections of the throat and chest. By druggists.


No one can be happy without virtue.


Ottawa, Ill.—Dr. T. A. Smurr says: "Brown's Iron Bitters give entire satisfaction."


The envious are always malicious.


Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—little liver pills (sugar-coated)—purify the blood, speedily correct all disorders of the liver, stomach, and bowels. By druggists.


Music is the universal language.


Hardly a newspaper printed but speaks of a sudden death by heart disease. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator would have cured it, strong assertion; but many have said they were taken from the grave by it. $1 per bottle.


Vice and wrong degrade us.


**Beautiful Women**

are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities, which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.


A dialect proves poverty of resources.


Front Royal, Va.—Dr. G. H. Hill says: "Brown's Iron Bitters seems to give general satisfaction. I recommend it strongly."


Overcome injuries by forgiveness.


Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cures all forms of Heart Disease, nervousness, sleeplessness.


The whole universe of nature is a library.


The only scientific iron medicine that does not produce headache, etc., but gives to the system all the benefits of iron without its bad effects, is Brown's Iron Bitters.


He benefits himself that doeth good to others.


**"Rough on Rats."**

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

Walcott, the gentleman who ate thirty brace of quails in thirty days, was relieved from any disagreeable stomach troubles by using Gastrine, and took nothing else during the task. Sold by druggists.

Are you Bilious? Try the remedy that cured Mrs. Clement, of Franklin, N. H.—Hood's Sarsaparilla, made in Lowell, Mass.

**Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.**

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c

The medical properties of petroleum have long been known to the aborigines, and since Carboline has become so well known as a hair restorer and dressing, petroleum takes front rank among the new remedies.

**"Buchu-Paiba."**

The quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

**Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.**

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. Smith, Kline & Co., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa., and C. N. Crittenton, New York.

Get Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to new boots or shoes before you run them over.

**On Thirty Days' Trial.**

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above.—N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Dr. Stites, Brooklyn, N. Y., was cured by Dr. Elmore's Rheumatine-Goutaline of very severe Rheumatism and kidney disease of several years' standing, after trying everything else without benefit.

**THE LAME WALK**

In a class of diseases heavily afflictive and accompanied by a degree of suffering almost insupportable, Hood's Sarsaparilla, by its remarkable influence on the secretions, cleanses and purifies the system and removes the noxious humors which support the disease.

**Varicose Veins**

I have been troubled with varicose veins and a scrofulous humor for a dozen years. Since I commenced using Hood's Sarsaparilla my leg is entirely healed, and I gain daily in strength.—G. M. French, Franklin, N. H.

**Milk Leg**

For the last twelve or fifteen years I have been a sufferer from milk leg, was almost helpless, and could walk only on a level floor. Hood's Sarsaparilla has certainly made me all over new, and about cured me at my lameness. I feel young and spry and twenty years younger than I did.—Harriet Wise, Burnham, Me.

**Old Age and Heavy Pain**

I have a very large bunch on my left breast. It is very painful. I make use of Hood's Sarsaparilla to strengthen my system, and Hood's Olive Ointment to soften the bunch. I think both are very good. I am 70 years old, and have been a minister's wife the most of my life.—Mrs. R. D. Wadsworth, Herkimer, N. Y.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Sold by Druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.



**Our Best Families.**

I have been troubled for over six years with a severe kidney complaint, also a weakness of the urinary organs, with its attendant troubles. My water needed constant attention, some days as many as twenty times, with severe pains in the bladder, as well as in the back and loins. At times I passed a limited quantity of urine, highly colored with unnatural heat and sediment, frequently evacuations would be very painful. I concluded that I must do something for it, fearing that more serious trouble would follow. I went to the druggist and was recommended to use Hunt's Remedy, as it had been used with wonderful success in several severe cases of dropsy and kidney and bladder affections here in Bangor. I concluded to try it, and before I had used one bottle found it was helping me beyond my expectations. My water became more natural, less color and sediment, the pains in back and that heavy feeling gone, with a general toning up of the system; and I continued to use it until I used six bottles, and it has completely cured me. Others of my family have used Hunt's Remedy with equally as good success, and we do not hesitate to recommend it far and near, believing it a duty as well as a pleasure to recommend so good a medicine as Hunt's Remedy. You are at liberty to give my testimony to the public. D. T. Hodgdon.

Orrington, Me., May 19, 1883.

I indorse the above statement.

A. M. Robinson, Jr., Apothecary, Bangor, Me.

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STOMACH BITTERS

In fever and ague districts, in tropical and other regions visited by epidemics, and indeed in all localities where the conditions are unfavorable to health, this famous vegetable invigorant and alterative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, has been found a potent safeguard even to feeble constitutions and fragile frames, while as a cure for indigestion, biliousness and kindred complaints, it is without a rival. For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

IT STANDS AT THE HEAD!





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Now's your time to get up Orders for our CELEBRATED TEAS and COFFEES, and secure a beautiful MOSS ROSE or GOLD-BAND CHINA TEA-SET (44 pieces), our own importation. One of these beautiful china sets given away to the party sending an order for $25. This is the greatest inducement ever offered. Send in your orders and enjoy a cup of GOOD TEA or COFFEE, and at the same time procure a HANDSOME CHINA TEA-SET. No humbug. Good Teas, 30c., 35c. and 40c. per lb. Excellent Teas, 50c. and 60c., and very best from 65c. to 90c. We are the oldest and largest Tea Company in the business. The reputation of our house requires no comment. We have just imported some very fine WHITE GRANITE DINNER SETS, 115 pieces, which we give away with Tea and Coffee orders of $40 and upwards. For full particulars address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY, P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., NEW YORK.

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## A Dangerous Case.

* * * Rochester, June 1, 1882. "Ten Years ago I was attacked with the most Intense and deathly pains in my back and —Kidneys.

"Extending to the end of my toes and to my brain!

"Which made me delirious!

"From agony.

"It took three men to hold me on my bed at times.

"The doctors tried in vain to relieve me, but to no purpose.

"Morphine and other opiates

"Had no effect!

"After two months I was given up to die!

"When my wife

"Heard a neighbor tell what Hop Bitters had done for her, she at once got and gave me some. The first dose eased my brain and seemed to go hunting through my system for the pain.

"The second dose eased me so much that I slept two hours, something I had not done for two months. Before I had used five bottles I was well and at work, as hard as any man could, for over three weeks; but I worked too hard for my strength, and taking a hard cold, I was taken with the most acute and painful rheumatism all through my system that was ever known. I called the doctors again, and after several weeks they left me a cripple on crutches for life, as they said. I met a friend and told him my case, and he said Hop Bitters had cured him and would cure me. I poohed at him, but he was so earnest I was induced to use them again. In less than four weeks I threw away my crutches and went to work lightly and kept on using the Bitters for five weeks, until I became as well as any man living, and have been so for six years since. It also cured my wife, who had been so for years; and has kept her and my children well and hearty with from two to three bottles per year. There is no need to be sick at all if these Bitters are used.—J. J. Berk, ex-Supervisor.

"That poor invalid wife!

"Sister!

"Mother!

"Or daughter?

"Can be made the picture of health!

"With a few bottles of Hop Bitters!

"*Will you let them suffer?*"

## A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston Globe.]



*Messrs. Editors*:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are *the best in the world* for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (3) Mrs. A. M. D.


WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO'S IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR

A NEW DISCOVERY.

For several years we have furnished the Dairymen of America with an excellent artificial color for butter; so meritorious that it met with great success everywhere receiving the highest and only prizes at both International Dairy Fairs.

But by patient and scientific chemical research we have improved in several points, and now offer this new color as *the best in the world.*

It Will Not Color the Buttermilk. It Will Not Turn Rancid. It is the Strongest, Brightest and Cheapest Color Made,

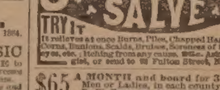
And, while prepared in oil, is so compounded that it is impossible for it to become rancid.

BEWARE of all imitations, and of all other oil colors, for they are liable to become rancid and spoil the butter.

If you cannot get the "improved" write us to know where and how to get it without extra expense. (46)

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

$60 5-TON


Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam. JONES, HE PAYS THE FREIGHT. Sold on trial. Warranted 5 years. All sizes as low. For free book, address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

ST. PATRICK'S SALVE — TRY IT — USE IT. It relieves at once Burns, Piles, Chapped Hands or Lips, Corns, Bunions, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness of feet, hands, eyes, etc.; Itching from any cause. 25c. Ask your druggist, or send to 98 Fulton Street, N. Y.

$65 A MONTH and board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies, in each county. Address, P. W. Ziegler, & Co., Philadelphia.

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## Reasons Why You Feel Badly.

*Because* your stomach is not doing its work properly.
*Because* your liver is out of order, and wants righting.
*Because* your blood is thin, and needs iron in it.
*Because* you are troubled with nervous aches and pains.
*Because* you are vexed with languor and debility.
All these Reasons Can be Set Aside by the Use of Brown's Iron Bitters, which will
*Tone up* your enfeebled stomach, and help it to digest.
*Refresh* your wearied liver and put it in splendid order.
*Enrich* your watery blood, and give it a rich red color.
*Calm* your worried nerves, and give them restful peace.
*Strengthen* your whole system and drive debility and languor out.

Considering that any man who has a dollar may buy of the nearest druggist a bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters, there is no reason why people should continue to feel badly, just for the fun of it. 4